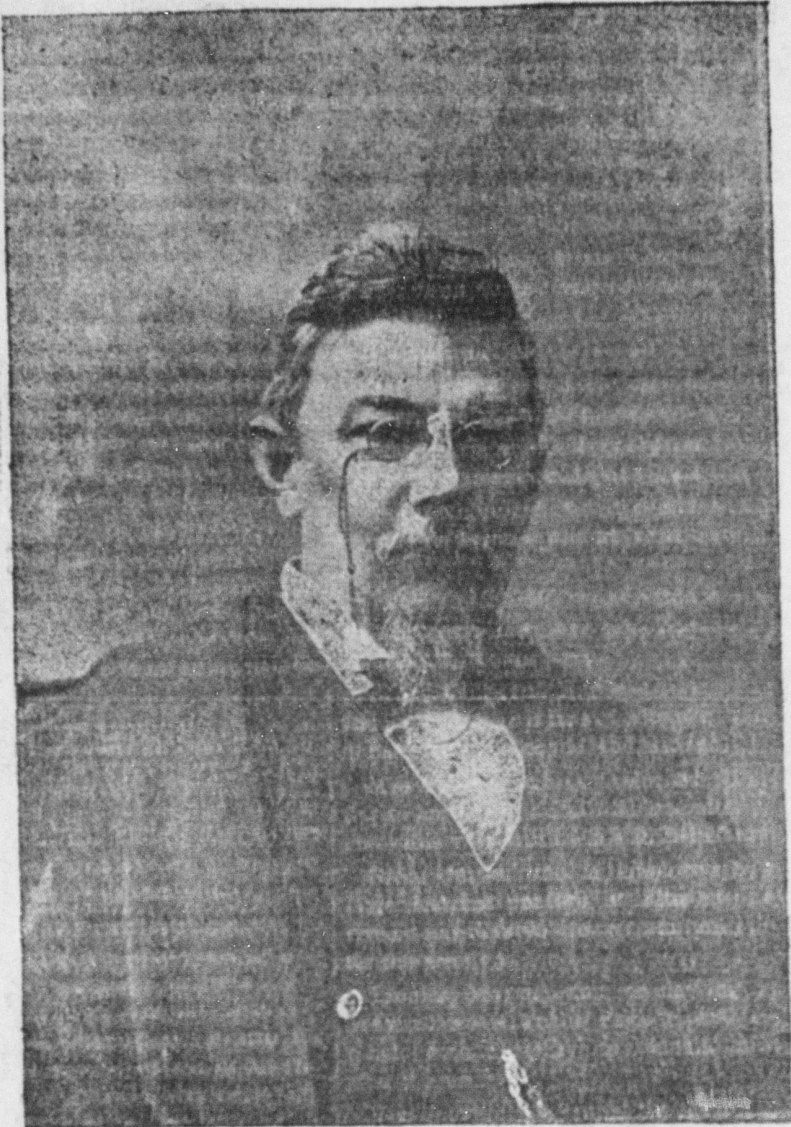




GOVERNOR-ELECT SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER.

PENNYPACKER WINS.

Republicans Sweep Pennsylvania by 160,000.

ODELL ELECTED IN NEW YORK

Dresser Elected to Congress and Patton to the State Senate—Republicans Get Treasurer and Two Commissioners.

LOWRY DEFEATED FOR SHERIFF

Pennsylvania has elected Judge Pennypacker, Republican, Governor by a majority that probably reaches 175,000. The vote on the remainder of the ticket will not differ materially from that figure.

Twenty-seven and possibly twenty-eight Republican Congressmen have been elected out of a total of thirty-two, the Democratic districts, as indicated by the early returns, being the Berks, the Northampton, the York, the Northumberland and the Schuylkill. Returns from the Luzerne district are incomplete, but Congressman Palmer has been elected there.

The vote in the interior counties shows some Republican losses in spots as compared with the vote for Governor four years ago.

This was not unexpected and the losses in one locality are easily made up in another. There is a confusion in the comparisons of vote with former elections, the Associated Press having taken the majorities for Governor four years ago and the Republican State Committee using the vote for State Treasurer of three years ago. The difference is not material, however, as the plurality for Governor in 1898 was 117,906 and that for State Treasurer in 1899 was 109,831.

The Legislature will be Republican in both branches by more than two-thirds. The Democrats have lost several State Senators, but have made a few gains in the House as compared with the result two years ago, which was a presidential year, but they have lost in comparison with four years ago. The Senate of fifty members is not likely to have more than ten Democratic members, and in the House of 204 members, the whole Democratic and fusion opposition will hardly muster sixty.

The one incident out of the ordinary is the sweep of the Citizens' movement in Allegheny county. It has routed the regular organization, defeating two, and possibly three, regular candidates for Congress. The Citizens' candidates elected are Republicans, however, and will act as such in the House. The Citizens' legislative ticket—almost entirely composed of Republicans—has apparently been elected also.

BELLEFONTE, W. W.

Governor—Pennypacker, r.	86	12
Fattison, d.	74	
Lieut. Gov.—Brown, r.	83	8
Guthrie, d.	75	

Sec Int Aff—Brown, r.	84	11
Nolan, d.	73	
Congress—Dresser, r.	86	13
Hibner, d.	73	
Senator—Patton, r.	64	
Heinle, d.	92	28
Assembly—Schoonover, r.	79	
Strohm, r.	71	
Wetzel, d.	80	
Kepler, d.	87	
Sheriff—Lowry, r.	85	9
Taylor, d.	76	
Treasurer—Foster, r.	88	14
Carlin, d.	74	
Register—Tuten, r.	99	36
Archey, d.	68	
Recorder—Hewitt, r.	85	8
Rowe, d.	77	
Commissioners—Miller, r.	82	
Bailey, r.	84	
Meyer, d.	80	
Hampton, d.	77	
Auditors—Allison, r.	88	
Pontius, r.	88	
Beck, d.	74	
Tibbels, d.	72	
Coroner—Huff, r.	85	8
Braucht, d.	77	
BELLEFONTE, S. W.		
Governor—Pennypacker, r.	171	
Pattison, d.	210	39
Lieut Governor—Brown, r.	172	
Guthrie, d.	206	34
Sec Int Aff—Brown, r.	176	
Nolan, d.	197	21
Congress—Dresser, r.	185	
Hibner, d.	180	5
Senator—Patton, r.	110	
Heinle, d.	269	159
Assembly—Schoonover, r.	151	
Strohm, r.	169	
Wetzel, d.	212	
Kepler, d.	202	
Sheriff—Lowry, r.	187	
Taylor, d.	202	15
Treasurer—Foster, r.	230	60
Carlin, d.	160	
Register—Tuten, r.	177	
Archey, d.	205	28
Recorder—Hewitt, r.	176	
Rowe, d.	202	26
Commissioners—Miller, r.	196	
Bailey, r.	182	
Meyer, d.	197	
Hampton, d.	184	
Auditors—Allison, r.	198	
Pontius, r.	192	
Beck, d.	184	
Tibbels, d.	182	
Coroner—Huff, r.	185	
Braucht, d.	185	
BELLEFONTE, N. W.		
Governor—Pennypacker, r.	228	70
Pattison, d.	158	
Lieut Gov.—Brown, r.	232	79
Guthrie, d.	153	
Sec Int Aff—Brown, r.	234	84
Nolan, d.	150	
Congress—Dresser, r.	255	122
Hibner, d.	133	
Senator—Patton, r.	150	
Heinle, d.	244	94
Assembly—Schoonover, r.	182	
Strohm, r.	215	
Wetzel, d.	198	
Kepler, d.	171	
Sheriff—Lowry, r.	189	
Taylor, d.	207	18

Continued on page 4.

PAPER IN PLACE OF CASH

\$2,000 Belonging to An Iowa Banker Stolen From An Express Package.

AMERICAN TEACHER SLAIN IN NEGROS

Americans Buy Land for Large Ranch in Mexico—Output of Coal in the Anthracite Coal Regions Yesterday Was a Large One.

DYNAMITE PLACED UNDER HOUSE

DES MOINES Ia., Nov. 4.—Officers of the Des Moines National Bank make public Monday the loss of \$2000 shipped by American Express to the bank of Irwin, Ia., on October 20. When the package was opened at Irwin the next day it contained brown paper. One seal had been removed from the package without breaking it, and replaced by the use of mucilage after the package had been closed again. It is claimed the mucilage was still soft when the package was opened, thus indicating that the contents of the package had not been removed many hours.

AN AMERICAN TEACHER SLAIN.

MANILA, Nov. 4.—D. C. Montgomery, superintendent of schools in Oriental Negros, was murdered on Friday by Ladrones, three miles from Bacold. This is the first instance of a teacher in the Philippine Islands being harmed while in the discharge of his duty. Mr. Montgomery leaves a widow, who is teacher in the island of Negros.

WASHINGTON, November 4.—Mr. Montgomery was a resident of Lexington, N. H., and sailed for Manila on the transport Thomas, July 23, 1901, with the teachers who were sent out at that time. The war department has received confirmation of the death of Mr. Montgomery.

AMERICANS BUY LAND IN MEXICO.

AUSTIN, Tex., Nov. 4.—[Special]—W. C. Greene, of New York city, and three other Americans have purchased a solid tract of land situated in the State of Sonora in Northern Mexico, embracing 7,500,000 acres. This land is now being enclosed with a four strand wire fence, and is to be made the largest cattle ranch in the world. This tract of land is 125 miles long and 100 miles wide. More than 7000 miles of barbed wire will be required to fence it. It is estimated that this vast ranch property will afford pasturage for about 50,000 head of cattle in its present raw condition. The usual Western ranch will furnish grass for about thirty-six head of cattle to a section. This number is to be greatly increased on this Mexican ranch by means of forage crops. It is proposed to establish an immense irrigation system on this land and to give much attention to farming.

OUT PUT OF COAL.

WILKESBARRE, November 4.—Although the various coal companies are not prepared to give figures, it is known that the output of coal in the anthracite region Monday was larger than any day since the collieries resumed operations eleven days ago. The volume of coal going to other than home markets is also larger. Last week local dealers in the coal towns would not accept orders for immediate delivery. Orders were booked three and four days ahead. Now the consumers of hard coal are pretty well supplied and this allows a heavier tonnage to go to other markets.

President Mitchell's protest against the sliding scale as filed with the investigating commission meets with the approval of all miners. The opinion at strike headquarters is that the re-adoption of the sliding scale would be a step backwards, and instead of the miners gaining anything by their strike, they would be the losers.

Dynamite was placed under the house occupied by a man named Samuel Dominick, at Pittston, Monday and exploded. The front porch and one window were wrecked. The inmates escaped injury, but were badly scared.

Bachelor Leaves Fortune to Charity.

By the death of Hiram Augustus Corson, a bachelor farmer of Linden, a number of Charitable institutions in Williamsport and Linden have received bequests. To the Williamsport Home of the Friendless he bequeathed \$500, Dickinson Seminary \$300, Y. W. C. A. \$300, Williamsport hospital \$300, Y. M. C. A. \$300, Newberry and Linden M. E. churches each \$600 to be used in helping young men to prepare for the ministry and the balance to the Memorial Baptist and Linden Methodist Episcopal churches.

Big Beech Creek Work.

The Patton Courier says: "There were about a thousand empty coal cars in Patton waiting to be filled for shipment Tuesday night. Of these seven hundred were in the yard and the balance on the side tracks at the different mines. Superintendent Crowley is authority for the statement that from this on Patton will receive three hundred and fifty cars a day. The settlement of the hard coal strike is not expected to have any effect on the quota of cars given this place. The record for handling cars at this place was broken one day last week by Trainmaster McFarland and Assistant Trainmaster Stratiff, of the New York Central. Never before in the history of Patton was so much work done in the yard. An even 772 cars were disposed of in twenty-four hours. Of these 417 loaded cars were sent out and 255 empties received. When it is considered that the yard will hold but 148 cars, their disposal is quite a feat in railroading.

Paying the State Troops.

HARRISBURG, November 5.—Adjutant General Stewart issued warrants Tuesday for the pay of the Fourth, Eighth, Ninth and Thirtieth regiments for duty in the anthracite coal regions during the recent strike. All of the organizations of the Third brigade have now been paid with the exception of the Governor's troop, whose rolls have not been received at the adjutant general's office. The rolls of the Fifth and Fourteenth regiments and all but five companies of the Eighteenth regiment have also been received and warrants will be issued. No rolls have been received from the organizations of the First brigade which have been ordered home. The individual pay of the troops for their tour of duty in the hard coal fields will amount to nearly \$1,000,000. This does not include subsistence, transportation, etc., which will amount to several hundred thousand dollars.

Dedication of Reformed Church.

St. John Reformed church at Boalsburg was re-dedicated Sunday last, after extensive improvements amounting to \$7500. The large and handsome auditorium has been in the hands of skillful freemasons, painters and carpenters for several weeks past. Rev. Lewis Robb, of Altoona preached the dedicatory sermon at 10:30 a. m. and had charge of the soliciting. At the beginning of the services it was found that the congregation lacked \$1750 of meeting the entire debt. But by the earnest work of Rev. Robb and the kindly assistance of the congregation the entire amount was soon raised. At 7:30 in the evening Rev. W. H. Grough of Carlisle, a pastor of the Boalsburg church 35 years ago delivered a Historical sermon.

Death of Mrs. Symmonds.

Mrs. Harriet Symmonds, wife of James Symmonds, died at her home in Spring township Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, after a lingering sickness, aged 50 years. The deceased is survived by her husband and five children.

The funeral met at her late home on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. Services were held in the Episcopal church at 11 o'clock. Interment in Union cemetery.

Last Troops Leave Shenandoah.

Shenandoah, Pa., Nov. 4.—The First Battalion of the Sixteenth Regiment, under command of Major Windsor, the last of the troops stationed in and about Shenandoah, left for their homes Sunday afternoon. It is 94 days since the first troops arrived here. There was no demonstration of any kind when the troops were leaving, although several hundred people were assembled around the station.

Brakeman Snyder Dead.

Jesse Snyder, the brakeman who was so badly injured when the wreck occurred last week on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, died at the Lock Haven hospital Monday forenoon about 10 o'clock. He was aged 25 years and is survived by his wife and two children. Undertaker Waters took charge of the body and it will be sent to East Tyrone, the late residence of the deceased.

—We wish to emphasize the fact that we have a genuine case of smallpox in our midst, notwithstanding some persons are circulating the report that it is only chickenpox. We warn everyone to take every precaution to prevent the disease from spreading.

—Prof. J. Angel, the well known Eye Specialist, of Williamsport, whose reputation for skill in his profession in Bellefonte and throughout this county, is well established, will be at the Larimer building, opposite Court House, Bellefonte, Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 11-12. Those who complain of headache, weak eyes or defective vision should not fail to call on him. Very few can equal the Professor. Charges very reasonable.

ON HISTORIC GROUND.

President Roosevelt Passed Several Hours on Battlefield of Cedar Mountain.

WAS TOLD OF THE STRUGGLE

By Judge Grimsley, Who Was a Participant in the Fight and Who Pointed Out Position of Troops.

ATTENDED CHURCH IN THE MORNING

BRANDY STATION, Va., Nov. 3.—President Roosevelt passed several hours Sunday afternoon on the battlefield of Cedar Mountain. Accompanied by Secretary Root, Secretary Cortelyou and Dr. Rixey, the president drove to the site of the sanguinary struggle and there received from an eye witness and participant an account of the fighting. It was the most interesting event thus far of his present trip. The day was perfect and the drive to the battlefield was as pleasurable as could be desired.

The president, accompanied by Secretary Cortelyou, Secretary Root, Dr. Rixey, Judge D. A. Grimsley and two or three ladies, arrived at the battlefield shortly before 3 o'clock. They were followed by a procession of carriages containing people from Culpepper and the surrounding country.

The president drove to the battlefield over the road which years ago was the stage route between New York and New Orleans. On arrival at the battlefield, which is dotted here and there by monuments marking the positions of the troops during the fight, the contest was explained to the president by Judge Grimsley, who now is a member of the bench of this judicial circuit. In the very heart of the battlefield President Roosevelt greeted many people who had gathered, and after Judge Grimsley had described the battle, the president received informally those who had assembled on the field. Subsequently the president was given a shell which had been dug up on the battlefield, as a memento of his visit.

Sunday morning the president and his party attended religious services at the Baptist church of Culpepper, about five miles from the home of Representative Rixey. Until a short time before the services began it was not known that the president was to be present. No special services marked his presence. The Rev. E. W. Winfrey, pastor of the church, one of the oldest religious organizations in Virginia, made a touching reference to the president in his opening prayer, but did not allude to him in his sermon. The church was crowded, and at the conclusion of the services President Roosevelt cordially greeted the pastor and many members of the congregation and introduced them to those who accompanied him.

Subsequently the party took luncheon at the residence of S. Russell Smith, a brother-in-law of Dr. Rixey, who is treasurer of the county of Culpepper.

Last night the president was again the guest of Representative John F. Rixey at his home near this village.

The president's special train arrived in Washington this morning at 11:15. Half an hour later the president left Washington for Oyster Bay, where he will vote on Tuesday.

Car Windows Should Be Kept Down.

Car windows ought to be fastened down. The car window fiasco can't be tied fast enough to keep him out of mischief. In the winter he directs the icy blasts against his neighbor in the rear and gives him a dangerous chill or a case of pneumonia; in summer he fills his eyes with cinders and his clothes with dust and dirt. Car windows ought to be shut at all times. Ventilation should be provided from above and permitted to be regulated only by the trainmen, just as the heat of the car is regulated in winter time.

Big Barn Raised Near Beech Creek.

The large bank barn being built on the farm of Joseph Bitner near Beech Creek was "raised" Saturday. The occasion was made a big frolic, 80 men and many women being present. A table was spread on the green near the house and was laden with good things to eat. The day was beautiful and everybody had a good time. Charles W. White and Marion M. Swartz are the carpenters in charge.

—No matter how long you have had the cough; if it hasn't already developed into consumption, Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will cure it.

SHORT AND PITHY.

Hurrah for Abe Miller!
Wonder how it feels to be elected.
The people must have wanted it so,
Hip! Hip! Hurrah! for Cousin Sam.
No it wasn't an earthquake, merely a gentle zephyr.

The poor indigent voter won't ride in a carriage today.
Have you heard the news from—Well everywhere.

The full dinner pail will still continue to be in vogue.

The Workingmen's League did not materialize on Tuesday.

Did anything drop on Tuesday? Well we rather think so.

We understand that Texas went Democratic on Tuesday.

Pennsylvania still stands faithful to Republican principles.

It was a battle to the finish, and we had foemen worthy of our steel.

Now, Mr. Dresser, we expect you to keep our dinner pail well supplied.

We cannot help but indulge in self-satisfied smile at the general result.

Here is our hand, treasurer Foster, and accept our sincere congratulations.
It looks to us as though the old soldiers had been reading the "Republican".

We have not heard of the price of labor declining since all the returns are in.

Will the Democrats pardon us for smiling just a little. Indeed we can't help it!

We hope our friends who fell on Tuesday were only stunned, not killed en.irely.

We extend our sympathy to the disappointed ones, and are sorry they all were not elected.

It was not exactly as we expected or hoped for, but nevertheless we have abundance to be thankful for.

Thanks to Chairmen Reader and Bower, money and whiskey will hereafter be eliminated from our elections.

Our hat is off acknowledging the many compliments we received for the fine edition of this paper, issued last week.

If we did not succeed in electing the entire Republican ticket we were successful in giving the Democrats a big scare.

We wonder whether the State College authorities have telegraphed congratulations to "Uncle Sam" and "Alex."

The defeated candidates in our county need not think that they are the "only pebbles on the beach". There are others.

Hon. A. E. Patton, State Senator from this district, must be a pretty fair sort of man, judging from his home vote on Tuesday.

Senator Heinle, although you were defeated you can congratulate yourself on the handsome vote given you in Bellefonte.

Earle Tuten is just as bright and smiling as before the election for he realizes the care and responsibility which he escaped.

We were in error last week stating that the Democrats had \$5400 to spend in this campaign. We have learned since that the correct amount was only \$3350.

Don't accuse us of having a big head, but we can't help feeling that the "Republican" did just a wee bit, towards helping things along in the late campaign.

The small army of Professors at State College marched to the poll on Tuesday and practiced athletics on Pennypacker and Patton with a vengeance.

Dr. Atherton will you please live up the Professors of your Institution and question each one, as to why they consider it necessary to give such a slap to Judge Pennypacker, didn't it occur to you that you might need cousin Sam's kind offices?

We favor having the next Legislature grant a special appropriation to the State College for the purpose of instructing the Professors of that Institution in a branch which they seemingly are deficient in. We mean HORSE SENSE, or it might be termed political acumen.

Dresser	158	majority
Foster	433	"
Miller	156	"
Bailey	72	"
Allison	214	"
Pontius	144	"
Huff	104	"

The above reads all right.

FATALLY INJURED.

Samuel Harpster Was Struck by a Freight Train Friday Afternoon in Altoona Yard.

LEAVES WIFE AND TWO CHILDREN

In the New Classification Yard He Was on His Way to Work When the Accident Occurred—A Donation to Princeton.

HISTORIC OLD HOUSE SOLD.

Samuel Harpster, of 1115 Fourteenth avenue, and employed as a watchman at the new classification yard at Elizabeth Furnace, was fatally injured in the Altoona yard at Eighth street at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon. He was attempting to board an east bound freight train to the new yard when he was struck by an engine coming in the opposite direction. He was hurled to one side of the track and rendered unconscious. In that condition he was removed to the hospital, where an examination showed that he had sustained a fracture of the skull and right leg and numerous cuts and bruises on his body. He never regained consciousness and died at 2 o'clock as the result of his injuries. Coroner McCartney is making an investigation and may hold an inquest.

Samuel Harpster was born in Hollidaysburg 32 years ago and had resided in Altoona the greater part of his life. He followed railroad until six years ago when he met with an accident in which he lost his left arm, since when he had been working at distributing hand-bills and canvassing. For the past two months he had been in the employ of Contractor Kerbaugh at the new classification yard. He is survived by his wife and two children, Fred and Alice; also by one brother Calvin, of Hollidaysburg, and a half-brother, Ira Harpster, of Altoona. The funeral will take place Sunday afternoon, services to be conducted at his late home, 1115 Fourteenth avenue, at 2 o'clock. Interment in Fairview cemetery.

PRINCETON, November 1st.—Mrs. Susan Dodd Brown, who died here October 10, in her will provided for her sister, Mrs. Mary D. Minor, \$50,000, and the remainder of the estate, amounting to over \$150,000, is given to the trustees of the Princeton University "to be devoted to such uses and objects for the benefit of the university as may be designated by Rev. Francis Landley Patton. The will further recites:

In giving to Princeton University in the past and in making this bequest, in addition to aiding and encouraging Christian education, I wish to express and emphasize my high appreciation of what Dr. Patton has done for the promotion of Christian living and education in the university, and especially what he has done in defense of the Bible, evangelical truth and sound doctrine throughout the Church.

Mrs. Brown, who was a devoted Presbyterian, was the donor of Brown Hall and Albert Dodd Hall, dormitories on the University campus, built in 1891.

HISTORIC OLD HOUSE SOLD.

The house, 5109 Germantown avenue Philadelphia, in which was held the first meeting of Friends for the abolition of slavery, has been sold by M. A. Corwell to Annie Harding, its occupant.

The price paid was \$4000. About a year ago the Site and Relic Society of Germantown caused a tablet to be erected on the front of the house. For a number of years it was occupied by a barber, and the present tenant conducts a shop for the sale of antiques.

J. W. Bryan of Lowder, Ill., writes: "My little boy was very low with pneumonia. Unknown to the doctor we gave him Foley's Kidney Cure. The result was magical and puzzled the doctor, as it immediately stopped the racking cough and he quickly recovered." C. M. Parrish.

A Mule That Shot the Chute.

Kurtz and Rinn have a mule at their Walston mines which has a fondness for shooting the chute. Whenever an occasion offers this long-eared quadruped will take a slide down the tippelcline, a distance of some thirty feet, to the damper, and then pick his way demurely back up, as if to repeat the performance. Last Friday the mule took a plunge which had a most unpleasant termination, as a large horse to which he was attached came down helter-skelter on top, crushing him into very uncomfortable quarters at the bottom. The horse being unable to ascend the steep incline, both animals were dumped out into a car some distance below, the horse not much the worse for his experience but the mule barked and bruised considerably since his last exhibition the mule has carefully avoided anything that looks like a shoot the chutes.

Recommended it to rainmen.

G. H. Hansen, Lima, O., Engineer L. E. & W. R. R., writes: "I have been troubled a great deal with backache. I was induced to try Foley's Kidney Cure, and one bottle entirely relieved me. I gladly recommend it to any one, especially my friends among the train men, who are usually similarly afflicted." C. M. Parrish.

BEAUTIFUL BREEZY BRUSH.

The People and Wonders I Saw in a Trip Through Brush Valley.

I succeeded in crossing the mountain from Huston station to Madisonburg on Monday of this week, before the rain of that day began. It found me at the home of Emanuel Harter, who lives half way between Madisonburg and Rebersburg, where I took dinner. Then I had to depend on Mr. Haines, who teaches school near by, to convey me as far as Nearhood's hotel in Rebersburg. But Landlord Nearhood is a capital fellow who owns a wonderful wood stove into which he can chuck a couple of large pieces of wood, and they will burn, furnishing considerable heat, twelve hours or longer—certainly a treasure just now.

By reason of this delay from rain, it took me all day Tuesday to "do" Smulton, which is Rebersburg's nearest neighbor. This community is justly proud of its name and the tenacity with which they cling to it, having won it after a valiant fight, merits the highest commendation. May they keep it forever and ever. There Newton Brungart, a prominent citizen, started the ball rolling by subscribing. Then his sister-in-law, Mrs. Margaret Brungart, of Scottsdale, Westmoreland county, followed suit. Then came Levi Strayer, a near neighbor. And finally Miss Kate Fell fell in line with this distinguished trio. Returning to Rebersburg for the night, I spent a portion of the evening at the home of George Wholfort. His son possesses many interesting books, which I looked through with great pleasure.

Dr. Bright, the physician, on Tuesday, amputated two fingers of the right hand of a young man named Frank Jones, who had the members cut and torn by a saw while working in a mill at Green Burr.

Then on Wednesday a western breeze drove me and numerous flying flakes of snow before it way down to Livonia. On the way, however, I dined at the home of Harvey Wise and also added John Hoover and Calvin M. Stover, of Wolfe's Store. Nathan Haugh, who is one of the most prominent citizens of that part of the county, also became a subscriber. Democratic Candidate Humpton made an odd but perfectly harmless mistake there. Of course he did not expect to meet any Republicans there, and rushing up to a gentleman in a corn field he handed his card and hurriedly asked as to the condition of politics and if there was any kicking at the ticket. To both inquiries the reply was satisfactory, but not until looking more carefully at the card did our Republican friend, John Y. Stover, notice that his interrogator was a Democrat. In the "Narrower," in John H. Delong's charming little home, I found refuge for the night. We had choice wild game for supper. In the evening I was delighted to look at the numerous rare relics and curiosities collected by his son, Charles Aubrey, while a student in the Pennsylvania Nautical School, of which he is a graduate. While on two very extended tours on the Saratoga he diligently and with great judgment collected specimens of coral, rivaling the collection at State College. His collection of coins includes English, French, Spanish, Portuguese and many other nations. There are several boxes made of rich inlaid woods, put together with such skill as to make artistic designs upon the surface. He has beautiful specimens of sea weeds, views of Paris, London and other cities, fans, illuminated postal cards, etc. Of all who entered the class with him only three graduated, he being one of them. But his parents do not want him to remain away from home, which is the reason he has not entered the mercantile or marine service.

Returning next day I added H. C. Strahan, of Livonia, and Ira Brungart, of Wolfe's Store. I had expected to cross to Woodward, but the rain which fell at noon prevented this part of the trip. Then I consoled myself by putting down the name of E. R. Auman, the blacksmith at Wolfe's Store. At the hotel that evening I met C. L. Beck, of Towanda, Pa., who is the inventor and patentee of "Paintoff." He is a Rebersburg boy. This "Paintoff" is manufactured by the Towanda Paint Remover Co. and is undoubtedly the most perfect article of its kind on the market. He has already found it profitable.

As is well known, Rebersburg is famous as the home of many persons distinguished especially in an educational line. She has almost monopolized the position of superintendent of public schools, because of the prestige of education. Prof. Cephas Gramley, the present incumbent, though the last, is by no means least. The town is neat and pretty and is growing. George Weaver, active at 82; Sam Strohecker, and Noah Corman were among those I met.

At Millheim next day I added R. Newton King. Then I went over to Coburn and from there home. When I reached Bellefonte there were H. C. Holter and his son from Howard waiting to interview me. His son is foreman of the Hustler office at Howard. NEWTON S. BAILEY.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

THE BEECH CREEK WRECK.

A More Complete Account of This Fatal Collision.

In Friday's daily we published a brief account of the wreck below Beech Creek, in which John Haupt, a native of Bellefonte, met his death. Below is a more complete account of this fatal collision taken from the Tyrone Herald:

The Tyrone work train, of which Mr. Woodring is conductor and Mr. Austin engineer, was bound toward Lock Haven, having left the Beech Creek siding where it had awaited the passing of a freight train. At the curve two miles east of Beech Creek the work train met the extra freight bound from Lock Haven, upon which Mr. Sauserman was the engineer. The morning was foggy and the collision occurred with almost no warning to the men on the two trains, and they had little time to seek safety by jumping to the ground.

Mr. Haupt, flagman of the work train, was caught in the wreck and instantly killed. Jesse Snyder, who was a brakeman on the extra freight train, was thrown in the way of escaping steam and was terribly scalded. Engineer Sauserman was severely hurt, though his injuries are not serious. Engineer Austin was badly cut and bruised about the face and body, though he fortunately escaped any fractured bones. Conductor Woodring's injuries are severe and painful. Besides being cut and bruised seriously he sustained a fracture of the left arm.

Brakeman Snyder was at once taken to the Lock Haven hospital. The other injured men were brought to their homes in Tyrone on the day express which arrived here two hours and forty minutes late at 1:45 o'clock. Mr. Austin was carried to his home at 1223 Washington avenue. Mr. Woodring with assistance walked from the car to a carriage which took him to his home at 1652 Pennsylvania avenue. Mr. Sauserman was able to walk to his home at 103 West Twelfth street. The remains of Mr. Haupt were also brought to Tyrone on this train and were given in charge of Undertaker Graham to prepare for burial, before they were taken to his late home at 1461 Logan avenue.

John Albert Haupt, who met his death in the collision, was born May 3, 1863, at Bellefonte. His age at death was 39 years, 5 months and 26 days. On July 9, 1884, at Bellefonte, he was united in marriage to Miss Sarah J. Borman. At that time he was already employed upon the Tyrone work train and for the past fourteen years had been its flagman, serving also as extra conductor. In 1888 Mr. Haupt with his family removed from Bellefonte to Tyrone and had resided here ever since.

To bear this sudden and heavy blow and to mourn the loss of a kind and tender husband and father, the deceased leaves his wife and seven children, most of the latter being very young. The children are May, Bessie, Charles, John, Ralph, Leroy and Lawrence, all at home. Mr. Haupt was a member of the First Methodist Episcopal church and was one of the large class of probationers admitted into full membership in that church last Sunday night. He was a member of the Order of Railway Conductors and also of the Pennsylvania Railroad Relief department.

The Board of Health Will Require Every one to be Vaccinated.

The Board of Health held a special meeting Friday evening to take action to prevent the spread of Small-pox in the Borough and requested the hearty cooperation of the citizens to that end. It is a source of gratification to know that the case which developed yesterday morning was not contracted in this vicinity and therefore the principal thing to guard against at this time is the spread of the disease by contact.

In order to eliminate as much as possible a general outbreak the Board deems it necessary to require all persons to be vaccinated and to that end has instructed the Secretary to notify the School Board, the Principal of the Academy and the Parochial School to refuse admission to said Schools of any pupil who does not on or before November 10 present a satisfactory certificate of vaccination and to notify the Superintendents of all Sunday Schools to require said certificates from all scholars on or before Sunday November 9th. The Board feels that a larger majority of the citizens will accede to this requirement willingly, but realizes that there are some who cannot afford to have it done and for the purpose of helping these, has appointed three vaccine physicians, viz Dr. S. Dobbins, Klump and Sebring, whose duty it will be to vaccinate any person applying to any one of them at the expense of the Board of Health. Nobody can therefore present a reasonable excuse for not being vaccinated and it is expected that all citizens of the town will at once fortify themselves against the possibility of contracting this dread disease.

For the benefit of the public the Board takes this opportunity to say that as far as the present case is concerned all precautions have been taken, from a scientific standpoint to prevent contagion. HENRY C. QUIGLEY, Secy. Board of Health.

Geo. A. Points, Upper Sandusky, O., writes: "I have been using Foley's Kidney and Urinary Cure and find it the best remedy I ever tried. It stopped the cough immediately and relieved all soreness." C. M. Parrish.

NOTED PHYSICIAN DEAD.

Dr. Daniel E. Hughes Was Founder of the Mystic Shrine.

Philadelphia, Oct. 30.—Dr. Daniel E. Hughes, one of the most noted alienists in the United States, founder of the Order of the Mystic Shrine and for twenty years resident physician of the Philadelphia hospital and Asylum for the Pauper Insane, died Tuesday of abdominal tuberculosis, contracted, it is asserted, as a result of the unsanitary and overcrowded condition of the institution.

Sed for the Cost of His Marriage License.

Probably the most unique case in the history of the courts of Tennessee was heard recently before E. Quire Milton Russell. This was a suit brought by J. N. McCutchen for J. H. Hogan against Heno A. Smithline to recover \$3.50 for a marriage license. Smithline appeared and confessed judgment.

Acting as a deputy in the office of the county clerk Mr. Hogan issued a marriage license for Mr. Smithline to Miss Irene Ford, a well known young lady of this city. Smithline stated that he did not have the money just at the time, but that he was very anxious to get the license. So Hogan took his due bill for the amount, to be paid October 4, the license being issued on September 30. Smithline failed to pay the money and was sued. So far as is known the marriage has never been solemnized.—Atlantic Journal.

Hannah's New M. E. Church.

Only a little more than one year ago a band of gospel workers from Port Matilda spontaneously rendered the much needed services to the people of Hannah and vicinity in Mr. Fowler's grove under the shady beech and among the beautiful rhododendron that border the Bald Eagle creek near Hannah. The services did much good and were the origin of a protracted effort held in the Hannah school house and conducted by Rev. E. S. Lashaw, of Port Matilda. Through his instrumentality quite a number were converted and formed a class which consisted of six members. The members then wanted a church and appointed J. W. Beckwith, John T. Fowler, James Goss, Wm. Lego and Samuel Hoover as a committee for the building of the church. Mr. Hoover donated the ground. Every effort was at once put forth to raise money by holding festivals and socials and soliciting. Every lady worked with a will and especially Miss Ella Beckwith who deserves much credit. Those who are entitled to it should have the praise.

All gave liberally and now a beautiful little M. E. church is erected free of debt. Among those who contributed to the building of this church outside of the community are A. G. Morris, of Tyrone, \$25; T. J. Gates, Tyrone, \$16; D. M. Clemson, Pittsburgh, \$150; A. E. Patton, Curwensville, \$50; P. W. Burket, Stormstown, \$18; S. R. Dresser, Bradford, 10; R. Beaton, Tyrone, \$10; M. Alexander, Julian, \$15; W. G. L. Crain, \$10; A. Y. Williams, \$10; and many others gave \$5 each.

On the day of dedication, October 19, \$300 was raised, which cleared the church from all debt. Over three hundred persons were present.

Dr. Gray, of Williamsport, conducted the services, assisted by Rev. E. S. Lashaw and Rev. Mr. Dillen, of Port Matilda, and Rev. W. H. Lingenfelter, of Philipsburg. Mr. Chase, of Philipsburg, rendered some very fine vocal music. Mrs. James Sharer, of Tyrone, presided at the organ.

Those who entertained the people from a distance were John Beckwith, George Walk, William Lego, Mrs. Harriet McGrady.

An 80-Year Old Apple Tree.

From the Juniata Herald. There is an apple tree on the farm of Joseph Sieber, in Fayette township, that is over 80 years old, and is still a great producer of fruit, there being over fifteen bushels on the tree this fall, all perfectly formed and of the most pleasant flavor. Mr. Sieber's mother dropped the seed in the orchard in 1821, and from that grew up a thrifty tree. From its first bearing season large crops have been harvested from the tree, and from appearance it will continue a healthy and great bearing apple tree. Mr. Sieber takes the best of care of this old tree, treating it as an heirloom, and hopes to keep it in perfect condition for years to come.

Colored Socks Caused Blood Poison.

Because he wore colored socks, William Yeater, of McKeessport, may lose two or three of his toes. He is confined to his room, suffering with blood poison, and the toes of his right foot are swollen to three times their normal size. Last Sunday morning he wore a pair of highly colored socks to church and later went on a long walk. The dye of the socks faded and when a physician was called he said the young man's feet were poisoned.

The Hilt Was Taken.

Johnnie McCraw was a bit of a character in a country village in the north of Scotland. He lived on the charity of the villagers, but sometimes found it particularly hard work to do so.

One day, when the springs of sympathy seemed to have dried up, Johnnie made his way to the house of the local doctor and said: "I've come to get a' my teeth taken out, doctor."

"Dear me!" said the medical man. "What's wrang wi' them?"

"Oh, they're a' richt, but I've nae use for them; I've naething to eat."

"Yes," said the doctor, who saw the joke; "there's sumpin' for you to get a' loaf."—Pearson's.

Mrs. T. Briddleman, of Parshallville, Mich. was troubled with salt rheum for thirteen years and tried a number of doctors without relief. After two or three applications of Banner Salve, her hands became better and in a short time she was entirely cured. C. M. Parrish.

Kodol

Digests what you Eat

Dyspepsia Cure

People once thought that the only way to cure indigestion was to stop eating. The trouble with such treatment is, that stop eating is to stop living. KODOL DYSPEPSIA CURE has changed the whole method of treating this complaint. It contains all the natural digestive fluids and digests all you eat without aid from the stomach, so you can eat all the good food you want and be cured of your trouble at the same time. "I have been troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia for several years and often sat down to eat but had to give it up after eating only two bites. I used two bottles of KODOL DYSPEPSIA CURE and am alright to-day. I cannot eat anything I want." W. L. Easton, Audubon, Iowa.

It can't help but do you good

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The \$1. bottle contains 24 times the 50c. size. When you suffer from biliousness or constipation, use the famous Little Live Pills known as DeWitt's Little EARLY RISERS. They never gripe. PARRISH'S DRUG STORE.

STORY OF A FAMOUS POEM

How Gray's "Elegy" Made its First Public Appearance.

One of the most celebrated of eighteenth century poems, Gray's "Elegy," made its first public appearance in the shape of a hurriedly printed pamphlet, which was sold for sixpence. This publication was the result of a curious race for priority. Gray completed the poem some time in 1750, but had no immediate intention of publishing it. A copy, however, found its way into the hands of a Mr. Owen, the publisher and proprietor of the Magazine of Magazines, a recently established periodical, and he wrote to the poet stating his intention of printing it in his magazine, and asking his co-operation. The proposal was not at all agreeable to Gray, but, seeing that publication was inevitable, he wrote at once to Horace Walpole explaining the circumstance and asking him to get Dodsley to print it immediately, but without the author's name. Walpole handed the poem to Dodsley on Feb. 12, 1751, and on the 20th a copy was in Gray's hands at Cambridge, so that it was probably published in London or the 18th or 19th. The Magazine of Magazines for February, according to the then custom, was published toward the end of the month, and may have come out on the same day. The rival editions must have appeared, it is pretty safe to say, within a few hours of each other. The action of the magazine editor was hardly justifiable, but it laid the reading world under a debt of obligation by forcing the poem into print. Several original copies of the "Elegy" in the poet's writing are in existence. One, which was sold for \$1,150 at Sotheby's in 1875, was especially interesting from the number of corrections and erasures made by the author's hand. In this manuscript Gray had substituted "Cromwell" and "Milton" for "Caesar" and "Tully" as he had originally written. His friend Mason is said to have suggested this alteration as well as the title of the poem, which Gray at first simply called "Stanzas."—Golden Penny.

DEER IN THE WOODS.

Their Appearance Deceives All but the Old Hunter.

Next to the difficulty of comprehending the wonderful senses of the deer is that of understanding how one looks in the woods. Your ideas are necessarily taken from pictures or from stuffed deer or tame ones in a park. You are almost certain to be looking for a deer, whereas you might better be looking for anything else. In the woods you seldom see half of a deer and generally much less, often only a part of the shoulder, or only an ear over a log or a leg under it, a bit of rump projecting from a bush or a head and bit of the neck reaching up for leaves. The arcade of maple lit up by the scarlet of the ginseng and bush cranberry, the little arbor where the wild pop is yellowing over the thorn apples on which half a dozen ruffed grouse are taking their breakfast, the edge of the pool where the trout flashes through the water over which the chelone is still nodding, or the darksome glade where the golden petals of the witch hazel are closing the floral march of the year would all make lovely frames for that charming artist's deer with individual hairs all glistening, the dark dew-claws shining, and even the split in the hoof flashing artistic light from its edges. But the glittering tines, the proud neck of the sculptured war horse, the shaggy chest and bulging rump with tall full of shining hairs are not there except at long intervals when you may rout an old foot out of bed and get him twisted as to the points of the compass.—T. S. Van Dyke in Outing.

The Hilt Was Taken. Johnnie McCraw was a bit of a character in a country village in the north of Scotland. He lived on the charity of the villagers, but sometimes found it particularly hard work to do so.

One day, when the springs of sympathy seemed to have dried up, Johnnie made his way to the house of the local doctor and said: "I've come to get a' my teeth taken out, doctor."

"Dear me!" said the medical man. "What's wrang wi' them?"

"Oh, they're a' richt, but I've nae use for them; I've naething to eat."

"Yes," said the doctor, who saw the joke; "there's sumpin' for you to get a' loaf."—Pearson's.

Mrs. T. Briddleman, of Parshallville, Mich. was troubled with salt rheum for thirteen years and tried a number of doctors without relief. After two or three applications of Banner Salve, her hands became better and in a short time she was entirely cured. C. M. Parrish.

J. Odgers, of Frostburg, Md. writes: "I had a very bad attack of kidney complaint and tried Foley's Kidney Cure which gave me immediate relief, and I was perfectly cured after taking two bottles." Take no substitute. C. M. Parrish.

Scene in Speer's Vineyards,

AT PASSAIC, N. J.

Gathering the Oporto Grape for Port & Burgundy Wine. Weakly persons, invalids and the aged, find this is just what they want, a genuine old-fashioned, rich Blood-making Wine.



Speer's Port & Burgundy Wine.

The Finest Wine in the world from his 56 Acres of Vineyards, where the soil is rich in iron, imparting it to the Oporto grape and the grape to the Wine—causes the dark, deep rich color, and blood-making property of this life-giving Wine. The Iron in it. This is the Wine that beats the world in its valuable medicinal qualities, for family use and evening parties; it is especially beneficial for females, invalids and aged persons.

The Port Wine is nine years old and the Burgundy, a rich dry wine eight years old. The Claret equals the finest French product. Druggists and Grocers Sell it.



REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me. THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY

produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emission, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption.

Additional Locals.

—Edward J. Eckenroth and several of his men are busily engaged on a house painting contract at Howard.

—John Bryan the trustworthy mail carrier met with quite a serious accident at the P. R. R. Station Sat. morning. He was in the act of handling a truck when his thumb was caught and was nearly torn off.

—The Seventeenth annual re-union of the survivors of the 110th Pennsylvania Volunteers was held at Tyrone Thursday. There was a large attendance of old soldiers, many being present from this town and county.

—The Reading company will hereafter charge for carrying dogs at the rate of ten cents for twenty miles or less; for more than twenty miles, at the rate of one-half cent per mile. This announcement has created quite a stir among the gunners.

—T. H. Akers, of Altoona, agent of the Union Mutual Life Insurance company, is in town Saturday. He has been doing business, too, as he paid a matured policy of \$8,000 to one of its patrons here. Mr. Akers is a faithful employee of his company and is improving their business in this section.

—A car inspector named Byers was run over by an engine in the Renovo yards Thursday evening. His legs were crushed and he was otherwise injured. He died in a short time. He leaves a wife and several children. His son was run over by the cars several months ago and died in the Williamsport hospital.

—H. F. Dellot, a farmer of Fulton county, recently plowed up a bottle containing one hundred \$50 bank notes and \$5 gold pieces. The money when spread out and counted almost took his breath, and he ran at once to his home, a mile distance. It is supposed to have been buried by Lewis, a high-wayman, who operated in that section fifty years ago.

—Edward Coughlin, a Somerset and Cambria flagman, fatigued with his labors lay down in his cab to sleep Thursday morning when a freight train which he should have flagged crashed into the cabin, near Johnstown. The force of the collision broke one of the cylinder heads of the colliding engine and young Coughlin was literally cooked alive by escaping steam.

—Peter Beck, of Lock Haven, who has been working for the Beech Creek railroad company, was killed Thursday night at Philipsburg Junction. The exact particulars are not definitely known, but from the meagre facts given it is gleaned that he either fell off the high bridge at that point, or was struck by an engine while acting as flagman and was knocked off. He was working with bridge carpenters.

—Albert Fressler, a son of Daniel Fressler, of Linden Hall, died Tuesday morning in Stevenson county, Ill., of Bright's disease after an illness of only a few days duration. His remains passed through Bellefonte today on the way to Linden Hall where the funeral will take place tomorrow. He was born at Linden Hall was unmarried and was 28 years old. He has resided in the west for the past ten years.

—G. M. Walk, of Hannab, Friday brought to Tyrone the first bear of the season and disposed of it at the Sprankle meat market. Mr. Walk had shot the bear, a 214-pound animal, on the Allegheny mountain last Wednesday. In this class of hunting Mr. Walk has been singularly successful, for in the three preceding seasons he has killed four bears, and the five which he has secured since the 1899 have netted him \$198.—Tyrone Herald.

—Officers of the Boalsburg Lodge No. 894 I. O. O. F. were installed recently by D. D. G. M. Gloesner, of Howard. After the installation, refreshments were served and the evening closed with an enjoyable smoke. At Pine Grove Mills the following officers of the Penns Valley Lodge 267 I. O. O. F. were installed by P. G. A. G. Archey; N. G., F. W. Graham; V. G., J. Will Kepler; Sec., M. E. Heberling; Treas., S. G. Heberling; Representative to Grand Lodge, G. H. Gose; alternate, A. J. Tate.

—Pittsburg sends State College more students than any other one place in Pennsylvania. This year it has 27, Scranton has 13, Harrisburg, Lancaster, Philadelphia and Sunbury 10 each, York has 9, Warren 8 and New Castle 6. The above list shows the general distribution of students throughout the State. It is a peculiar fact the southern and western parts of the State have, in past years, furnished the great bulk of students. This year, however, the north and east are better represented and this institution is becoming more and more a true State College.

—A scene occurred at the Altoona passenger station Tuesday morning on the arrival of the Pittsburg limited. Mrs. George Heil, of Pittsburg, got off and sought the aid of an officer to locate her husband who, she had alleged, had deserted her, taking with him their two children. She stated he was on the fast line and en route to Washington. Passing through the train Mrs. Heil found her husband and going up to him demanded that he also pay her fare to Washington or be arrested. The delight of the children at seeing their mother caused Heil to relent and throwing his

arms around the woman he consented to take her with him.

—Not a few of our town parents have been inquiring "How about Miss Lillian Crittenden's Kindergarten School?" From sufficient personal observation all I wish to say is that the small company of little tots she has, promptly obey every command given in the order of various exercises physical mental and moral. This one lesson of obedience impressed that early in life, is unspeakable helpful to parents, is worth to them and their children far more than the Kindergarten schooling costs. All of these few little ones are delighted with this pleasing and greatly beneficial instruction. To my certain knowledge Miss Crittenden has had three positions offered her, two in Buffalo and one in Bradford, but for obvious reasons, she declined all of them. A PARENT.

—George F. Duncan, who has been boarding at the American house Hollidaysburg, the past month, is missing and wanted badly. He presented a check for \$84 to Landlord George E. Mayne. Mr. Mayne cashed the check, retained \$30.25, the amount of his board bill, and paid over the remainder, \$53.75 to Duncan. The check was signed by one Charles Pritchard, drawn on the New York banking house of Henry Clews & Co., and was endorsed by Duncan. It was protested because there were no funds in bank. Mr. Mayne has sworn out a warrant against Duncan for false pretense, but the latter has left no clue to his whereabouts. Duncan was a tall man, of impressive appearance and represented himself to be a railroad contractor. It is reported that Altoona parties have accepted similar checks. Before leaving town Duncan promised to send hats to his several acquaintances as tokens of his regard. The tiles have not yet arrived.

A Thanksgiving Dinner.

Heavy eating is usually the first cause of indigestion. Repeated attacks inflame the mucous membranes lining the stomach, exposing the nerves of the stomach, producing a swelling after eating, heartburn, headache, sour risings and finally catarrh of the stomach. Kodol relieves the inflammation, protects the nerves and cures the catarrh. Kodol cures indigestion, dyspepsia, all stomach troubles by cleansing and sweetening the glands of the stomach. Parrish's Drug store.

The Water Supply Cut off From the News Office.

Greatly to our surprise last Saturday Samuel Rice, superintendent of the water works, cut the supply of borough water from our office, thereby causing great inconvenience and loss of time, which to us means money.

The DAILY NEWS is the only office which suffered such treatment, as none of the others had their business stopped, which shows the animosity of Dr. Kirk and Mr. Garrity, who composed the Water Committee.

In defense of their action they will doubtless say that it was for the reason that our water tax was not paid. If that is why they did so, in justice to themselves, and the Council, the supply should have been taken from one half the houses in Bellefonte, and we state on authority that not one printing office was inconvenienced as were we.

In our opinion it showed a vindictive spirit on the part of Kirk and Garrity, but we will survive.

Any reasonable or fair minded men would not have taken this responsibility upon themselves, but would have waited until next Monday night, when there would have been a meeting of Council, and submitted the matter to them, but as we look over the public career of these gentlemen we find that they have acted independently of the Council in everything connected with the water department. We will inform these Councilmen that legal steps will be taken on Monday to bring the matter before Judge Love, who will decide whether two men can, in an arbitrary manner, levy an assessment which is burdensome and unjust.

Big Bituminous Coal Combine.

The Pittsburgh Gazette says: Negotiations are under way for a merging of the Pittsburgh Coal company and the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke company with their combined authorized capitalization of \$110,000,000 and assets of \$120,088,581. Consolidation of these interests will launch by far the strongest bituminous concern in the world. The combined coal output of the two concerns is close to 30,000,000 tons a year. The plan is to make the Pittsburgh company lessee and the purpose is to economize operations. Successful termination of the deal will end the trade rivalry which has existed between the two companies either under or on the surface.

If you are bilious and seeking advisers, Take DeWitt's Little Early Risers. You will find on the morning—You are rid of your sorrow—That's all; just enough said. These famous pills do not gripe, but move the bowels gently and easily, cleansing the liver. Their tonic effect gives strength to the glands, preventing a return of the disorder. Parrish's Drug store.

Brazilian Balm
Cures Asthma, Catarrh, etc.
50¢ — 100¢

HISTORIC STAGECOACH.

Preserved in the Postal Museum at the National Capital.

One of the most interesting relics of obsolete postal service to be seen at the museum in Washington, says the Washington Post, is an old time Rocky Mountain combination passenger and mail coach, built in 1898. This was among the first of its kind to carry the mails in Montana, the route of this particular coach being from Helena to Bozeman, the trip consuming a week. The residents along the same section now receive four mails daily. The coach was donated to the museum by S. S. Huntley, general manager of the Yellowstone Park Transportation company. It was captured by Indians in 1877 and recaptured after a hot pursuit by General Howard. Many distinguished persons have traveled in it, among them being General Garfield, before he was president; President Arthur, on a visit to Montana in 1883, and General Sherman, on a tour of inspection in 1877. The latter was a passenger when the coach made the distance from Fort Ellis to Helena, 108 miles, in eight hours, six horses being the team, with frequent relays.

This antiquated affair on wheels is the simon pure, typical stagecoach of the Beadle dime novel. The James brothers and the Fords may have enriched themselves by looting this identical relic of the west. There are a front and rear boot, the former, under the driver's seat, being the repository of Uncle Sam's mail bags, the rear boot serving to carry baggage. Heavy leather springs and iron trees to the wheels half an inch thick enabled the vehicle to withstand the rough usage to which it was subjected. With a capacity inside for nine people, others riding on top and beside the driver, with slots in the sides of the coach through which rifles could be aimed, it seemed evident that a knight of the road had to be of reckless mold to tackle one of these once a week "expresses."

POULTRY POINTERS.

Never give poultry water in the morning before feeding.

All the stimulants breeding fowls need is wholesome food and drink in proper quantities.

To fatten the cockerels rapidly, confine them in close quarters and feed cornmeal cooked in milk.

Short legged fowls fatten quickly. Long legs are hard to fatten. Those first hatched fatten quickest in a brood.

Fowls seldom tire of milk. They may eat too much grain or meat, but milk in any form is palatable and healthy.

The roosting poles should be on a level with each other. This will prevent the fowls all trying to roost on the top perch.

A fowl or animal in which an excellence is constitutional is apt to transmit all this excellence in all the developed power and beauty to its progeny.

In selecting for breeding the pullet should be at least a year younger than the cock. This will conduce to the strength and good health of the offspring.

A String to It.

Bridget and Norah Murphy, fresh from Ellis island, had set out to make their "return calls" on their cousins, the McGooligans, at service in an aristocratic part of the city. Upon arriving at the house, instead of being confronted by the usual bell knob, nothing but a stingy, mean apology of a knob in the shape of a little black button met them. Bridget got hold of the button and gave it a pull, but her fingers slipped before there was any audible ring from within. Again and again she tried with the same result, until she turned the job over to "Nonie." Then the latter yanked and twisted without success, until both stood on the landing gazing helplessly at each other. Then light came unto Bridget.

"I'll tell you phwat it is," she said. "They're playin' th' joke on us fur greenhorns an' th' devils are within holdin' th' string!"—New York Tribune.

The Blue of the Sapphire.

The blue of the sapphire is seldom pure or spread over the whole substance of the stone. Sometimes it is mixed with black, which gives it an inky appearance; sometimes with red, which, although imperceptible by daylight, yet by artificial light gives it an amethystine appearance. Two sapphires which by daylight may appear of the same hue often differ extremely in color at night. If the stone be held in an ordinary pair of forceps an inch beneath the surface of very clear water, the parts of the stone colored and uncolored will be distinctly apparent. This remark applies to all other gems.

Cinders in the Eye.

Persons traveling by railway are subject to continued annoyance from the flying cinders. On getting into the eyes they are not only painful for the moment, but are often the cause of long suffering that ends in a total loss of sight. A very simple and effective cure is within the reach of every one and would prevent much suffering and expense were it generally known. It is simply one or two grains of flaxseed. These may be placed in the eye without injury or pain to that delicate organ, and shortly they begin to swell and dissolve a glutinous substance that covers the ball of the eye, enveloping any foreign substance that may be in it. The irritation of cutting the membrane is thus prevented, and the annoyance may soon be washed out. A dozen of these grains stored away in the vest pocket may prove in an emergency worth their number in gold.

Three Great Navigators.

To review the work of Columbus without referring to that of Vesputius and Magellan would leave the story of new sea and world discovery disconnected and incomplete. This will be patent when it is remembered that, though a believer in the rotundity of the earth, it was not Columbus, but Magellan, who first physically demonstrated that fact by circumnavigation. And Magellan might have failed but for the previous work of Vesputius. The latter had explored the Atlantic coast of South America farther south than any of his predecessors and the south Atlantic ocean eastward to the islands of South Georgia, nearly to the parallel of Cape Horn.

By this journey Vesputius demonstrated with a considerable degree of certainty that the strait, which had for some years been looked for, leading to the elusive unknown sea that bounded the eastern coast of Asia, was not to be found through the new lands of the west north of 54 degrees south at all events. The mouth of the Amazon, the bays of Rio Janeiro and of the La Plata had been explored and were found to contain fresh water, so that through none of these could an entrance to the unknown sea on the farther west be found.

The Teacher and the Shirt.

There is a teacher in a school in a town in New Jersey who has Brooklyn relatives, since it is her birthplace and was her residence until she wandered into the wilds of Jersey to train the youthful savage in the way he should educationally go. Among her scholars was one boy, a Tommy Russell, who was well high incorrigible. One day, patience exhausted, the teacher caught the lad and gave him a shaking that made his teeth rattle in their sockets. More so vigorous was her clutch that she tore his shirt. The next morning the lad appeared with a neat bundle, laying it before the teacher on the desk.

"What is this, Tommy?" asked the teacher.

"I dunno, teacher," was the reply. "Me mudder said giv' 't'you."

The teacher opened the bundle to find Tommy's torn shirt with this memorandum:

"You tore the shirt; now you can mend it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

His Worm Class.

"Hello, papa!" cried the daughter of the Wall street operator after his ride out from the city on a suburban train and seated his little one on his knee. "But, papa, I've got one you can't guess."

"Can't guess?" said the financier. "Another new joke?"

"A good one, too," chattered the little girl. "You ought to guess it, but you can't. Now, if a student is a book-worm what kind of a worm are you?"

"Well, that is a hard one. We're all supposed to be worms in one way," said the speculator.

"Yes, but you'd be a tapeworm," broke in the little girl, with a burst of laughter; "you read the ticker tape so much."

"That's right," was the answer.—New York Tribune.

English Meat Pie.

The veal and ham pie which is a common English dish should be better known here. The bone end of a piece of veal is stewed till the meat is tender, with an equal amount of smoked ham. Take out the bone, strain the stock and separate the veal and ham pieces. Cut each in strips and lay in alternate layers in a deep baking dish. Season, cover with the clear stock and finish the dish with a flaky crust that will bake quickly. The dish is eaten cold, and when cut like any pie it will be found that the meat is set in a delicious jelly.

A Remarkable Petition.

The keeper of the menagerie at Versailles during the reign of Louis XVI. had orders to administer six bottles of burgundy every day to a dromedary which had grown feeble with old age and which the king was very anxious to keep alive. In spite of this ultra generous treatment the animal died, to the great despair of his nurse, who petitioned the king with a view of obtaining the "succession of the dromedary"—that is to say, all the advantages attached to his person.

Odd Ideas.

Some of the Virginia applicants for registration as voters give queer answers to the questions asked them. One negro thought the general assembly was "you three gentlemen sitting there," with a bow to the registrars. Another thought it was "a place in the woods where they went to worship the Lord." A third negro was asked to explain the freedom of the press. "When you get in a crowd, shove as much as you please," he replied.

Old London Street Names.

A writer in the London Argus gives the following peculiar old street names, with the modern substituted:

Adam-a-Digging-yard—St. Peter street.

Aggat's passage—Cutler street, Houndsditch.

Alphabet court—Clare Market.

Baalzebub street—Long lane, Bermondsey.

Bully Rag row—Bethnal Green.

Jenious row—St. George's-in-the-East.

Antigallican passage—Temple Bar.

Lally Pot lane—Foster lane.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PIERCE
Pumpkin Seed—
Aloes—
Rhubarb—
Sulphur—
Ginger—
Castor Oil—
Syrup—
Molasses—
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. H. H.
NEW YORK.
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. H. H. H. H.
In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Sure of Applause.

That the theatrical clique is not confined to playhouses was demonstrated beyond all shadow of doubt to the teacher who was drilling the pupils for the exercises in one of the public schools.

The unresponsive bit of femininity over whom the amateur "coach" worked rejoiced in the name of Sarah.

When Sarah began to talk, all her vocal organs took joyful holiday and retired in favor of her nose. In vain the teacher begged and implored. Sarah still clung to her monotone.

Then the teacher threatened. "Sarah," she said, "if you don't try to do better you will fail utterly, and then how will you feel?"

"Oh, they'll applaud me, Miss Brown," returned Sarah easily. "My mother is goin' to give my little brother Andy 10 cents, and if he don't begin clappin' the minute I sit down he's goin' to be strapped within an inch of his life."—New York Times.

A Measure of Distance.

A northern sportsman went alligator hunting in Florida, and, as often happens with the uninitiated, he got lost. It was near night, and he was at a loss what to do. Presently he met a man riding a cow, says the Indianapolis Journal.

"Can you tell me how far it is to Miami?"

"Waal, I reckon it's about two whoops," the man answered.

"Two—what?"

The man seemed to take this as challenging his veracity, for he looked questioningly at the palm-trees and prickly pears beside the path, then began to scratch his head.

"Traps hit may be a smitch fuder," he admitted, "but I 'low hit ain't morn' two whoops an' a holler."

A Long Felt Want.

"I have here," said the long haired theorist as he was ushered into the presence of the railway magnate, "plans for a device that will warn the engineer when any one is crossing the track."

"Can't use it," replied the busy official. "What we want is something that will warn the person who is crossing the track when the engineer happens along that way."—Chicago News.

But Soon to Be.

Miss Ascum—Wasn't that Mr. Bonds I saw you walking with last evening?

Miss Coy—Yes.

Miss Ascum—He's a landed freeholder of the county, isn't he?

Miss Coy (blushing)—Well—er—he isn't quite landed yet.—Philadelphia Press.

Fitted For Politics.

"What makes you think he would be a great success in politics?"

"He can say more things that sound well and mean nothing than any other man I ever knew."—Chicago Post.

Nipped in the Bud.

"Oh, Alfred! isn't it too bad! Just as we had everything so nicely arranged for our elopement, father has gone and sanctioned the match."—Harper's Monthly.

Few things are necessary for the wants of this life, but it takes an infinite number to satisfy the demands of opinion.

ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED FOR "THE WORLD ON FIRE"—by Murat Halstead. Burning mountains in American India explode destroying cities full of people. Startling history of appalling phenomena threatening the globe. 600 big illustrated pages. Only \$1.50. Highest endorsements. Biggest profits guaranteed. Agents clearing from \$10 to \$25 daily. Cut off free. Enclose ten cents for postage. **THE DOMINION CO.** Dept. L, Chicago. 6301-M28

REDUCED RATES TO NEW ORLEANS

Via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account Meeting American Bankers' Association.

On account of the meeting of the American Bankers' Association, at New Orleans, La., November 11 to 13, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to New Orleans and return, November 8 to 10, good to return within eleven days, including date of sale, at reduced rate. By depositing tickets with Joint Agent at New Orleans on or before November 18, and the payment of a fee of 50 cents, an extension of the return limit to November 30 may be obtained.

For specific information regarding rates and routes, apply to nearest ticket agent.

One Minute Cough Cure.

Is the only harmless cough cure that gives quick relief. Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, whooping Cough, Pneumonia, Asthma, LaGrippe and all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. I got soaked by rain, says Gertrude F. Fenner, Muncie, Ind., and contracted a severe cold and cough. I failed rapidly; lost 18 lbs. My druggist recommended One Minute Cough Cure. The first bottle brought relief; several cured me. I am back to my old weight, 148 lbs. One Minute Cough Cure cuts the phlegm, relieves the cough at once, draws out inflammation, cures croup. An ideal remedy for children. Parrish's Drug store.

Unquestionably Above Reproach.

Most wines upon the market are adulterated, sugared, watered or cooked. Sperry's Wines are endorsed by the leading Surgeons and Hospital nurses as pure, no adulteration whatsoever. Wonderful for the aged, it prolongs their life.

IT SCARES PEOPLE

Who come of a consumptive family when they begin to cough and the lungs are painful. But it is a fact beyond dispute that consumption is not and cannot be inherited. The microbe which breeds disease must absolutely be received by the individual before consumption can be developed.

Men and women who have been afflicted with obstinate coughs, bronchitis, bleeding of the lungs, emaciation and weakness, have been perfectly and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures the cough, heals the lungs, and builds up the body with solid flesh.

"When I commenced taking your medicines, eighteen months ago, my health was completely broken down," writes Mrs. Cora L. Sunderland, of Chaneyville, Calvert Co., Md. "At times I could not even walk across the room without pains in my chest. The doctor who attended me said I had lung trouble, and that I would never be well again. At last I concluded to try Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery,' took it, and soon commenced to feel a little better, then you directed me to take both the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and the 'Favorite Prescription,' which I did. Altogether I have taken eighteen bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' twelve of the 'Favorite Prescription,' and see what a 'Fetters' I am now almost entirely well, and do all my work without any pain whatever, and I can run with more ease than I could formerly walk."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

This image shows a vertical strip of a document page. The strip is white and features several small, dark, circular marks, which appear to be punch holes or scanning artifacts. Faint, illegible text is visible along the left edge of the strip, suggesting it is a page from a larger document. The right side of the strip is bordered by a solid black area.

CORRESPONDENCE

MILESBURG.

George W. Gray has recently passed his 51st anniversary of his birth and can read the finest print without the aid of glasses.

George Moore and family, of Renovo, are spending part of his vacation here, and will spend part of it at Clinton, Cambria county, with his Brother William of that place. He is a passenger conductor on the P. & E. R. R.

Roland Myers, of Erie, made a brief visit with his sister, Mrs. James Bryn, last week.

John Whiteman and wife, of North Bend, are visiting his sister, Mrs. Elmina Swires.

W. R. Campbell had on exhibition at the post office an apple weighing 22 ounces.

A pair of glasses were found recently, which the owner can get by calling on Mrs. Weeley Crain and describing the same.

Mr. Isaiah Zimmerman, of Kansas, returned home last week after a pleasant visit with his sister, Mrs. William B. Thomas.

Joseph Grafmyer, son of Squire Wm. Grafmyer, left Saturday for Kansas where he will have employment with his Brother Boyd, who has resided in that state several years.

Robert Proudfoot, of DuBois, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Nancy Proudfoot.

Frank Campbell, of McKeesport, arrived home on Saturday to cast his vote and visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Campbell.

Colonel E. Kreaner returned home to Los Angeles, California, during the past week to cast his vote for governor of that state and the balance of the ticket.

Mrs. A. S. Smith and son, Clair, arrived home from a six weeks' visit to Columbus, Ohio, with her son, Alvin and family.

George Austin is in a critical condition with dropsy and heart trouble, so said.

A. S. Smith is on the sick list at this writing.

Homer Noll, of Tyrone, is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Noll.

Quite a number of voters have returned home to vote from different parts of the state.

The eldest daughter of Lucien Rager and wife died on Saturday of scarlet fever and was buried this Monday afternoon in the Advent cemetery.

Oscar Shope, of Johnstown, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Agnes Shope, being his first home in 19 months.

Harry Meyers and wife, of Bellwood, had a grand reception at the home of his parents on Saturday evening, 40 guests being present. Refreshments were served at 11 o'clock. Harry was recently married.

MILLERSBURG.

T. J. Conkley of Pittsburgh, had business here a few days ago.

Dr. F. E. Gutelius and family, visited at the home of Adam Yearick at Lamar last Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

J. F. Barber of Millersburg, was in this section last week, selling buggies.

W. H. Fry, the well known veterinary surgeon, of Pine Grove transacted business here one day last week.

B. Brown of Elmira, registered at the National a few days ago.

T. N. Bailey solicitor for the Republican tarried in town one night last week.

F. E. Porter of Lewisburg and Prof. J. F. Reardon of Spring Mills, were in town last Friday and put on the finishing touches to the Acetylene plant at the residence of Dr. Frank on Penn street.

William Boozer of Centre Hall is in town looking after telephone matters.

William Ulrich of Pittsburgh, a former resident of this place is visiting his relatives in this section for a few days.

Ilgan Vintner of Pittsburgh, Augustus Huey of Vintondale and B. F. Kister of Stroudsburg, rockribbed Democrats, came home to vote, for Pattison, the man that vetoed the burial act of the old soldier.

Cal. Kern of Altoona, Fred Foote of Jersey Shore, Randall Munser of State College and John Hardenburg of Philadelphia, came home to vote as their consciences dictated.

E. L. Detweiler clothing salesman of Philadelphia, in town on Tuesday.

Milton Kern, came down from Bellefonte on Tuesday to vote.

The election passed off very quietly in this borough.

Danny Zeigler of Centre Hall is visiting his family for a few days.

George E. Homan is shipping two car loads of apples to Freeport, Ill.

J. A. Shawver and A. A. Fetterolf of Centre Hall, transacted business here last Friday.

Mrs. James Lose of Williamsport, nee Laura Heid a native of this place, is visiting her friends and relatives here for a week or more. She is accompanied by her son Clyde.

Last Sunday was an ideal day, and many took advantage of the fine weather to take an outing. North street was lined with men, women and children passing to an fro to the narrows leading to Brush Valley, enjoying the beauties of nature, and sniffing the pure air, such as the fields, rocks, streams and woodland can only give.

Sammy Barritz, of Millersburg, in town on Monday, looking after the candy trade.

PHILIPSBURG.

George Bookwalter, who works at Dumbleton mines at Cold Stream, was

badly injured this week by a lot of coal falling on him, he was taken to the hospital soon after it occurred.

W. S. Williams, assistant warehouse man at the freight station, has moved from Chester Hill, to town where he will be handy to his work.

William Farrell has purchased a home on South Second street and is remodeling the same where he expects to make his future home.

Mrs. Dugate of Bellwood, is visiting her sister Mrs. M. A. Musset.

Miss Edith Thompson, of Port Matilda, is visiting friends in South Philadelphia.

Miss Susie Hoffman is visiting friends in Port Matilda.

S. T. Williams spent a few days at Port Matilda where he attended the election. Of course he went further down the valley. Just ask Miss W.

The box social held at Mrs. Deueys was a success. About \$12.00 was realized for the foot ball team.

CENTRE HALL.

Wm. Miller, formerly of Penna Valley but now officer and instructor in one of the mechanical departments of the Reform School at Morgantown, came home to vote the Republican ticket. He reports the other Penna Valley boys, Hiram Grove and Calvin Spieker, as doing well.

Mr. Quay, the superintendent of the institution is a brother to Matthew Stanley Quay. There are about 450 boys and 150 girls in the institution at the present time.

Sammel Snyder, C. F. Deininger and J. Frank Ross, of Pittsburgh; Milton Snyder, of Jeannette; Albert Nearhood, of Northampton, Mass. and Newton E. Enrick, of Trenton, N. J., have come home to vote.

J. W. Brown, wife and children of Millroy, paid a visit to Mrs. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Krise, last Sabbath.

A number of Centre Hall folks attended the rededication of the Reformed church at Boalsburg.

Oliver Stover is painting the Presbyterian parsonage.

Joseph Altier having secured permanent employment at carpentering will move to Bellefonte the later part of this week and occupy the Teats house on Bishop street. Mr. Altier's son Jerry who was until transferred to Bellefonte agent of the Central R. R. of Pa., at Hecla, with his wife will make their home with them.

HOWARD.

Mr. W. C. Hensyl a junior at Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia, spent a few days with his mother and friends in this city.

A large number of voters who are employed in different places, came home to attend the election.

Mrs. Jennie Lauth and grand-daughter of St. Louis, are spending an indefinite length of time with friends in this vicinity.

Mr. Percy Daughenbaugh suffering at present with a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Mrs. Wm. Weber and Mrs. S. E. Hensyl were Williamsport visitors last Wednesday.

Game seemed to be trump on Monday, as different parties from town were out, and all report having bagged a nice lot of rabbits, quail and pheasants.

Quite an excitement prevailed in our town on Thursday, when news of the wreck below Beech Creek reached us, many people drove to the scene of the terrible disaster.

Mr. Alvie Weirich while handling a gun shot his right hand very badly.

Mr. Henry Smith fell from the mow at Robb's livery stable injuring himself severely.

A protracted meeting is in progress at Fairview, near this place. Many have professed conversion and many are still seeking. The services are being conducted by Rev. I. N. Bair, in the United Evangelical Church.

A number of young people had an enjoyable time at the residence of Claude R. Moore on Monday evening.

Both Were Shocked.

Little Elsie was a faithful attendant at Sunday school and had listened earnestly when plans for a coming Christian Endeavor convention were discussed, her interest increasing to enthusiasm over the mysterious affair when she learned that her auntie was to attend as a delegate.

Coming into the library one day, auntie saw the little maid busily engaged in writing a letter to a cousin with whom she kept up a juvenile correspondence. She scrawled industriously for a moment; then stopped. There was a puzzled expression on her fat, ink stained face as she dangled her short legs and wriggled uncomfortably on her high perch.

"Auntie," she said, "how do you spell 'devil'?"

"Oh, Elsie," said her auntie, "I am shocked! Why are you using such a word as that in your letter? Nice little girls never say such things."

It was Elsie's turn to be shocked. "Why, auntie," she cried, "I'm only telling her about the Christian and devil convention!"—Harper's Magazine.

Lightning Rapidity.

It is absolutely impossible for us to conceive of the rapidity and brilliancy of lightning. It has been estimated that a flash occupies less than one-millionth part of a second. As one-tenth of a second is needed for the full effect of any light upon the eye, we get only a very faint idea of the brilliancy of the flash.

THE CALAMITY CAME.

ZEB'S WIFE KNEW THAT SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN.

The Possum Hunter Tells How He Came to Have a Lively Bear For a Bedfellow and the Result It Had on Certain Opinions of His.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

"One mawlin at the breakfast table," said the old possum hunter as I asked him for a yarn, "me an the old woman got into a jaw 'bout coons. I held it to it that all coons orter hev bin bottled, an she contended that the Lawd made 'em as he wanted 'em an did a good job. We wasn't mad at fust, but the mo' we talked the meener we felt, an bimeby we got downright ugly. It was Sunday mawlin, an we was goin off to preachin that day, but when I got my mad up I said:

"'As long as I'm fur bottled coons an the Lawd didn't make 'em that way it ain't no use fur me to hear preachin I'll stay home, an yo' kin go alone."

"I reckoned that would cool her off a bit, but it didn't. She chewed away at her bacon fur awhile an then said: "Zeb White, thar's bound to be a calamity around this cabin. Can't nobody find fault the way yo' do without sunthin happenin. I'm goin right along to preachin, an if yo' want to fly in the face of Providence yo' must take the consequences."

"I'm contendin fur bottled coons," said I. "If all coons was bottled, they'd look a heap purtier an git along a heap better."

"But how kin they be when it's all fixed?"

"Dunno, but I'm contendin'." "Then yo' keep on contendin an see how yo'll come out. Thar's bottled varmints in the mountings, an mebbe yo'll git 'bout of them befo' yo' git through abusin Providence."

"If she'd coaxed me a bit, I'd hev gone with her," explained Zeb, "but

she'd said all she meant to. When she got ready, she started off through the woods an never even looked at me. My rifle was out of order, an my old dawg had run away, an so I couldn't go strollin through the woods. I sot down on the doahstep an smoked a pipe or two, an as it was a warm day I begun to feel sleepy. I went over an tumbled on to the bed, an it wasn't five minits befo' I was sound asleep.

The doah was left wide open, an 'bout the last thing I heard befo' I dropped off was the old mawl brayin in the stable. I'd bin asleep an hour when sunthin crowded me over agin the wall, an I woke up. I opened my eyes to find a big b'ar on the bed with me. He'd found the doah open an walked in, an, seem me asleep, he sot out to hev some fun. He didn't see me open my eyes, an I took keer to shet 'em agin arter one look. Befo' the Lawd, but I was skeered! I felt the cold chills creepin up an down my back, an the sweat busted out on me as if I was choppin at a big tree.

"I had found fault with the Lawd fur not makin bottled coons," continued the old man as he refilled his pipe, "an a bottled b'ar had bin sent in revenge. It wasn't no use to think of jumpin up or fightin him. He had all the advantage, an if I made him mad he'd finish me up in a minit. My game was to play possum on him, but I hope I shall never hev sich another two hours while I live. That b'ar wanted a good time. He was feelin good natured, an he jest tried all sorts of circus tricks with me. He'd roll me over agin the wall with a bang, an then arter a chuckle he'd roll me back with a flop. He didn't bite at all, but every time he put his claws on to me they went through the cloth. I believe that varmint turned me over 50 times befo' he got a little tired of it. I was playin dead all the time an didn't know what minit he'd git mad an set out to finish me. He finally got thirsty an jumped off the bed an went to the water pail on the bench an lapped away fur ten minits. I had my eyes open all the time an was anxious to git away, but I was afeared of him. I couldn't fight him barehanded an stand any show."

"I jest laid thar till the varmint had quenched his thirst an looked around, an then he come back agin. The circus was only half over. He was so rough at times that I almost yelled out with the pain, an between the clawin an the skeer I wasn't much better than a dead man. The mawl smelt of b'ar an kept up a tremendous brayin, an the old woman heard the noise when she was yit a mile away. Bimeby, when the varmint had had a show with the price of admission, he settled down fur a rest. I was then lyn with my face to the wall, an he planted all four feet agin my back an kept up a sort of purrin. He had me crowded agin the cabin logs till I could hardly breathe, an I had made up my mind that I'd never tree another coon when the old woman got back from preachin. The old mawl was lickin an brayin, an

she seen the tracks of the b'ar leadin into the cabin. She stood in the doah an got sight of the varmint on the bed, an she did a thing which no man on these yere Cumberland mountings would hev attempted. Thar was no gun at hand to shoot with, an her only show was to take that b'ar by surprise. That's what she did. She tipped up to the bed an fastened her fingers in his fur, an though he was a hefty load, she carried him to the doah an dumped him out. I never knowed she was home till she pulled the b'ar away. As I riz up the astonished varmint was makin fur the woods, while the old woman hadn't even turned pale.

"Was—was it a b'ar? I asked as she took off her sunbonnet an began to clatter the stove.

"Of co'se," she cheerlessly replied.

"An what did yo' do with him?"

"Jest dumped him outdoahs. 'Pears to me yo've bin hevvin heaps of fun. Most of yo'r clothes hev bin clawed off, the bedquills chewed to rags, an yo' ar' blood from head to heel. Mebbe yo' was learnin that b'ar a lot of tricks?"

"I tried to git out of bed to hug her an praise her spunk," explained Zeb to me, "but I was so weak that I fell down. She never let on to mind me, an I had to help myself up. Bimeby I got over to a cheer an dropped into it an asked:

"'Did yo' find the preachin, an was it good?"

"'Powerful good,' she answered, 'but it wasn't 'bout coons or b'ars. Anythin wantin of me befo' I puts the kettle on?"

"I'm wantin yo' to help me doctor up 'bout fo' hundred scratches, an I'm also wantin to be forgiven fur my remarks 'bout coons."

"How is it, Zeb?" she said as she turned on me. "When the Lawd dun put a long tail on a coon, was it fur the likes of pore human critters to kick about it?"

"Reckon not—not skasily." "An how 'bout b'ars? Mebbe yo' find fault becase the Lawd made 'em bottled?"

"I haven't a word to say agin it." "Jest goin to let the long tails an the bottled rattle around as the Lawd made 'em to rattle?"

"That's it." "An goin to hear preachin when thar is preachin at the skulehouse?"

"Fur suah." "Then I'll warn up some coon's fat an grease yo'r hurts, an yo' jest let this be a powerful warnin to yo' not to find any mo' fault with the Lawd's way of doin things. It was fur him to put long tails on coons an foxes an bottled on b'ars an wildcats, an yo' jest keep yo'r gab still 'bout it an reckon to consider that it was all fur the best."

M. QUAD.

A SPELLING TEST.

Here are some Tongue Twisters With Which to Grapple.

If you can spell every word correctly in the following rhymes—all legitimate expressions—you may consider yourself qualified to enter a spelling bee:

Stand up, ye spellers, now and spell— Spell phonetician and knell; Or take some simple word as chaffy Or gauger or the garden lily. To spell such words as cryptogram And lachrymose and synchrotron And Pentateuch and mecharine, Apocrypha and relidies, Jesmine and homoeopathy, Paralytic and chloroform, Rhinoceros and pachyderm, Metempsychosis, gherkin, bouque, And lachrymose and rheumatism. Kaleidoscope and Tennessee, Kamatchick and erysipelas, And etiquette and mammas, Infalible and pyralism, Allopathy and rheumatism, And catatony and beleaguer, Twelfth, eighteenth, rendezvous, intrigue, And boots of other words all found On English and on classic ground; Thus jerring strait and Michaelmas, Thermopyle, Jalep, Havas, Cipousoff and Ipeacacuanha, And Rappahannock, Shenandoah And Schuylkill and a thousand more. Are words some prime good spellers miss In dictionary lands like this. Nor need one think himself a scroop If some of these his efforts toil Nor deem himself undone forever To miss the name of either river, The Delpeier, Seine or Guadalquivir.

—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

The Stomach.

Large portions of the stomach may be excised, or even the whole may be removed, with no very great mortality, and in successful cases with wonderfully little effect on the patient's digestion. The stomach hardly occupies a place in digestion as it formerly held. We know that it is rather a preparer for the exercise of the digestive powers of the pancreas than an active digestive agent itself and that one of its functions is to render innocuous many of the micro-organisms which enter with the food. So we can understand to some extent the small amount of interference with digestion produced by even considerable resections of the stomach.—Lancet.

Cassava and Fish.

Cassava and fish form the chief articles of food of the Caribs of Guatemala, and the former is cultivated only in sufficient quantities for their daily needs, as a vegetable to eat with their fish, to make their strange bread and to make the cassareep, which forms their only sweet.

Two Uplifters.

"What," exclaimed the orator—"what two things are helping mankind to get up in the world?"

"The alarm clock and the step ladder," answered the dense person in the rear of the hall.—Baltimore American.

It always makes a man mad to have his name misspelled in a newspaper, because he believes everybody ought to know his name.—Atchison Globe.

No man is absolutely perfect, but one who acknowledges his faults is more than half way up the ladder.—Chicago News.

THE HOSPITAL DOCTOR.

Why He Did Not Visit the Patient Who Was Dying.

Hospital doctors were under discussion. Every man in the party had had hospital experience at some time or another, and each had a good word for his particular doctor when the discordant man came in. "I tell you what it is," said he; "there are some mighty cold blooded men among them. I was in one of the big hospitals not long ago, visiting a doctor friend of mine. It was night and there was not much going on. There were four or five doctors besides my friend around, and some one suggested a game of poker.

"We hadn't been playing long when a nurse knocked at the door and said, 'Doctor, I think the patient in No. 8 is dying; won't you come down?' 'Yes, right away,' said the doctor. 'I'll draw three cards.' He filled his hand and played it, and he kept right on playing for about 15 minutes, when there came another knock at the door and the nurse said: 'Really, doctor, that man's condition is very serious. I know he's dying; won't you come?' The doctor said: 'Yes, yes; oh, I forgot. I'll be there in just a minute—I'll raise you a quarter, doc.'

"Well, he played that hand out and the next one, and then he said he guessed he'd go see the patient. The nurse met him half way down the stairs and told him the man was dead. Now, what do you think of that?"

"Well, they get hardened, they see so much suffering," said one of the party apologetically.

"If he'd gone when he was first called, he probably couldn't have done anything to save the man's life," said the second.

"Yes," said the discordant man, "but just as a matter of form he might have quit after he filled that first hand."

"He might," assented all the party.

"But the man was going to die anyway."—New York Sun.

A QUEER OCCUPATION.

Gathering the Down of Cattails in the Jersey Meadows.

One of the queerest industries has grown up on the Hackensack meadows, an otherwise apparently useless bog upon which it is unsafe for man or beast to venture. In the summer certain parts of the meadows are covered with a dense growth of cattails. They grow particularly rank and large. Sometimes the tall, or furry part, is a foot or more long and thick in proportion. The light, furry down is long and soft, bearing a close resemblance to down when first taken from the stalk.

Certain people always more or less quick to see the advantages of a waste product have begun gathering the seed down from cattails and are making it a considerable business. Just before the ice is gone in the spring is the time selected. Provided with a large sack in which to store the feathery products, the gatherer goes about among the tall flags, pulls off the down, deposits it in his sack and takes it home. It is not a particularly pleasant piece of work, because the little bits of down fly all over one, getting in the eyes, the nose, the mouth and ears, and completely cover one's clothing. But it furnishes work, and men and women do it.

It is taken from the sack, carefully spread where it will dry thoroughly, and it is then ready to be used in pillows or wherever else genuine animal down is advisable. It doesn't last long, because its fibers lack elasticity, but for a time the pillow will be as soft as any.

Those who gather it make reasonably fair pay at it, though hardly enough when the danger and the disagreeable character of the work are considered.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Cat Catcher.

The dog catcher is not the only person in the city who is sincerely hated by both man and animal. There is a cat catcher as well, and he comes in for his full share of antipathy. He makes a living at the business, and a very good one, it is said. Few are aware of the fact that pussy's fur is a very desirable article of commerce. There are a number of dealers in this city who are glad to pay all the way from 50 cents to \$1 for a cat's skin, according to size and quality. The method of catching the unsuspecting cat is a particularly mean one. It is a well established fact that cats are very fond of catnip and will troop after a man who carries a bundle of it. This greed leads to the undoing of pussy, who will come to a stand if a bit of the herb is thrown on the ground and is thus made an easy prey. A bag and a chloroformed sponge do the rest, and many a household pet, the disappearance of which caused sorrow, can be accounted for in this way.—Philadelphia Press.

A Well Merited Retort.

Ex-Assistant United States District Attorney Sutherland Tenney of New York was graduated from the Columbia Law school in 1875, when he carried off the first prize of \$500. A disappointed competitor congratulated him and added:

"I suppose it was because your thesis was illegible, as usual, and the judges gave you the benefit of the doubt."

Mr. Tenney, unruffled, replied, "How much better you would do if you adopted that practice in all your work!"—Saturday Evening Post.

The Two Sides.

What the employer said: "Thank heaven, I've got rid of that nuisance at last. I had given him hints enough, but it was of no use, and finally I actually had to kick him out of the place."

What the paper said: "We hear that Mr. Rehson Harding has severed his connection with the Brownstone Improvement company."—Boston Transcript.

A SERMON TO SUIT.

The Folks Who Paid For the Discourse Got What They Wanted.

Many Maine people who live in a certain part of Cumberland county will well remember one Abner—so he was always called in his town. Abner was the wit of the village, and he was commonly selected to take charge of funerals because he was about the only man in town who had time hanging on his hands. A citizen died, a man who never amounted to much, who was never positively wicked, because that would have required more of an effort than he was willing to make. He was, however, far enough from being a good citizen, and Abner knew it as well as anybody else.

Abner was requested to ask a certain minister to conduct the service, and he hitched up his old horse and drove to his house. The minister said he would attend and then tried to get a little information concerning the late lamented.

"What sort of a man was he?" he asked.

"Well, about the same as no sort of a man at all," replied Abner frankly.

"I suppose his loss will be deeply felt in the community?" said the minister.

"They're all bearing up well under it," said Abner slowly.

"Was he a Christian?" asked the minister.

"If he'd been accused of it, the verdict would have been not guilty and the jury wouldn't have left their seats," replied Abner cheerfully.

"Did he attend church?" asked the minister a bit anxiously.

"I never heard of his doing it," said Abner.

"How did he die?" continued the minister.

"Just the same as he lived, sort of naturally," said Abner.

"I don't see how I'm to preach much of a sermon under such circumstances," said the minister.

"The neighbors all said they didn't think they wanted much of a sermon, and so they sent me over to see you," said Abner.

The minister pocketed his wrath and a five dollar bill, and after the funeral the satisfied Abner said, "Well, we got just what we wanted, b'gosh."—Lewiston Journal.

Leather Eating Ants.

It is said that in Rhodesia white ants destroy boots and articles of clothing left on tables or hanging on nails. The following is from

RAYMOND'S

TIP

By...
John Gregory

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

"It's affectation—nothing else!" exclaimed little Miss Grayson, dropping her morning paper to stare after the tall, slender figure following the path to the beach.

"She dropped her handkerchief this morning near the dining room door, and when I called her attention to the fact she merely said, 'Thank you,' and hurried on before I had a chance to say another word." This in an injured tone from Miss Berger, who was sorting embroidery silks.

"You should be grateful that she even thanked you," Dan Marlowe replied idly.

"She despises men—doesn't want to meet any one."

"Imagine a summer girl who despises men!" murmured Dan.

"Perhaps she wants to bury herself from the world and nurse a bruised and tortured heart," suggested Miss Allen, who was tall, angular and tailor made in carriage and dress.

"Perhaps she has a past she wants to forget," suggested Miss Grayson, a bit maliciously. Walter Raymond hardly heard the gossip. He was back in the city. The sharp clang of the elevated trains rose above the laughter and murmur of voices on the porch. He was thinking of the girl who morning after morning had boarded the same train with him at One Hundred and Sixth street. He remembered how he had learned to watch for her, to study her little tricks of catching up vagrant locks of hair, of holding her skirt and swinging her purse. He remembered how disappointed he had been on several occasions when he had missed that train. She never missed it. Then he pushed back his hat. The figure was disappearing beyond the line of gray rocks leading to the cove. He wondered if, after all, it was not fate.

Pretty Bessie Kavanagh was not a man hater on general principles; neither was she recovering from the after effects of a heart tragedy. She was simply exhausted by ten months of unremitting, exacting service as private secretary to a prominent insurance man, who was more dependent than he cared to admit upon his capable stenographer.

Three days before, when the train had rounded Pigeon Cove, Bessie Kavanagh had given a gasp of delight and had felt a wild desire to stretch her arms out to the waves beating in sullen solitude on the curving beach.

"Think of it! Three long, beautiful weeks with that magnificent sea! Oh, I know it will sing me to sleep tonight!"

The hostess of Sea Cliff cottage followed the new arrival to her room in the "L." She was a tired, busy soul, and somehow she had liked the brief, businesslike letters Miss Kavanagh had written.

"I hope you'll be comfortable, Miss Kavanagh, and have a good night's rest. There's a sailing party starting out early tomorrow morning, and—"

"Thank you, but I'm a wretched sailor. I think I'll be perfectly satisfied with the beach."

"Well, you'll get acquainted after a bit. There's some real nice young people here this year."

Miss Kavanagh hesitated a minute, then with a winning smile replied:

"Thank you again, but I'll consider it a great favor, Mrs. Brown, if you don't introduce me to the other boarders. What I need is to be alone—away from people—if I am to go back to my work rested. You won't think me ungracious, will you? But, really, if once I meet them, you know, I'll be drawn in to the swim."

Tired little Mrs. Brown left the room feeling half dazed. Here was a new boarder who was satisfied with just the sea. She gave strict orders that no one was to share with Miss Kavanagh the small, round table in the bay window of the dining room, and the girl who wanted to be let alone was quite content until she caught Walter Raymond gravely regarding her from the farther end of the long dining room.

Where had she seen that face before? Oh, yes, and she almost smiled as she remembered. It was the morning

she lost her purse. He had followed her to the platform with the trifle of leather and silver mountings. He had missed the train, too, and had been obliged to wait for the next one—all for her purse.

Then she bent her head to catch the roar of the ocean and forgot Raymond and his courtesy.

The days rolled on happily, peacefully, for Bessie Kavanagh. For Walter Raymond it was a feverish procession of hours that brought him ever nearer to the end of his vacation, with no prospect of meeting Miss Kavanagh. He scorned the ordinary means of making a seaside acquaintance.

The landlady had told him quietly, but firmly, that Miss Kavanagh did not care to be introduced to any one. He was beginning to feel that, after all, it was not fate when the telegram appeared.

Not that it was the first telegram Miss Kavanagh had received. Her employer had been obliged to consult her by wire on an average of once a day ever since her arrival.

Raymond was smoking on the shady side of the porch. The messenger tossed him the yellow envelope, saying:

"Answer—an' tell her to be quick. Got another message here for the Burton cottage."

Raymond's feet came down from the railing to the porch with a bang. The cottage was wonderfully quiet. He finally found Mrs. Brown in the kitchen.

"Oh, dear, another telegram for Miss Kavanagh. And Albert's gone to the store. I can't leave this strawberry jam, or it'll burn. Would you mind, Mr. Raymond, just to take that to her room?"

Would he mind? Perhaps it was fate, after all, in the form of a dusty messenger boy. A minute later he was talking down the cool, dark entry leading to Miss Kavanagh's door. His knock was answered by a gentle "Yes."

"A telegram, and the boy is waiting for a reply," he called rather hoarsely, for he felt oddly nervous.

The door opened just wide enough for the message to be placed in a tanned, but graceful hand. There were a rustle of skirts, the scratch of a pen, then a quick step toward the door. The same hand, a prettily curved wrist and a half bare arm, over which fell a lace ruffle, were thrust through the narrow aperture.

"Thank you, Albert; there's the answer. The dime is for yourself."

By desperate effort Raymond refrained from bending over to kiss the arm so temptingly close.

"Thank you, Miss Kavanagh, but this is not Albert. It's Mr. Raymond, but I'd like to keep the dime—if—"

A gasp, and the door opened far enough to show a blushing face and a mass of tumbled, waving hair.

"Oh, Mr. Raymond, I—I am so sorry—I beg your pardon." Then remembering her tumbled locks, she shut the door fast, and whispered through the keyhole: "I—I'll see you some other time."

The messenger boy departed with wonder in his soul. Raymond had tipped him 50 cents, an unheard-of extravagance at Pigeon Cove. But Miss Kavanagh's dime formed no part of the exorbitant tip, for, polished and embossed with a certain monogram, it now graces Raymond's watch chain.

And Raymond says that Mrs. Brown of Sea Cliff cottage is surely coming to the wedding, for if she had not been stirring strawberry jam and sent him to deliver Miss Kavanagh's telegram it never would have happened. Which goes to show that Mr. Raymond has transferred his faith from fate to "time."

To-day take Foley's Honey and Tar, it positively prevents pneumonia, or other serious results from colds. It may be too late To-morrow. C. M. Parrish.

A HARROWING RIDE.

Dickens' Trip by Stagecoach from Cleveland to Sandusky.

When Charles Dickens visited America in 1842, he traveled by stagecoach from Cleveland to Sandusky, O. Describing his experience, he wrote:

"At one time we were all thrown together in a heap at the bottom of the coach, and at another we were crushing our heads against the roof. Now the coach was lying on the tails of the two wheelers, and now it was rearing up in the air. The driver, who certainly got over the ground in a manner quite miraculous, so twisted and turned the team in forcing a passage corkscrew fashion through the bogs and swamps that it was a common circumstance on looking out of the window to see the coachman with the ends of a pair of reins in his hands, apparently driving nothing, and the leaders starting unexpectedly at one from the back of the coach, as if they had some idea of getting up behind."

"A great portion of the way was over what is called a 'corduroy road,' which is made by throwing trunks of trees into a marsh and leaving them to rot there. The very slightest of the jolts with which the ponderous carriage fell from log to log was enough, it seemed, to have dislocated all the bones in the human body. It would be impossible to experience a similar set of sensations in any other circumstances unless perhaps in attempting to go up to the top of St. Paul's in an omnibus."

This description serves to illustrate the condition of our country roads, generally speaking, as they were half a century ago except in a few wealthy communities. There has been a wonderful change since then.

After exposure or when you feel a cold coming on, take Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails to cure, and will prevent pneumonia or consumption if taken in time. C. M. Parrish.

FACTS CONCERNING SLEEP.

Even a Midday Nap Is Better Than the Noon Meal.

The scholar and professional man, like the anxious housewife, is apt to carry his cares to bed, and insomnia becomes a curse. Men and women who are busied in getting and gaining, the merchant, the banker, all alike, fail to secure that self control which can manage the mind as well as sleep as awake.

Normal sleep should be purely a physiological repose similar to the rest of animals, who go to sleep with the darkness and awake with the light. Some one has said that sleep is like hunger and thirst, representing a diminution of energy throughout the entire body. I hardly think this can be true, but in my judgment sleep rather suggests the diminution of the energy of the brain, and he is a wise man who takes the hint when brain fog sets in of an evening and goes comfortably and properly to bed.

Of course it goes without saying that night is not the only time for sleep. Men and women who are busy could steal just a few minutes before or after the noonday luncheon to catch a little nap, and, indeed, I am nearly sure that the noonday nap is worth far more than the noonday meal, for the digestive processes are surely hindered during the periods of mental activity, and it is the exceptional person in this busy world of ours who is not called upon to use all his brain and brawn to make a living. It has been my habit to advise mothers to steal a while away from every "cumberous care" and, even if sleep fails to be wooed, to take about twenty minutes every day in absolute peace and quietness, diverting the mind from all anxieties and relaxing all the muscles. A habit of this kind is easily acquired, and we might have fewer neurotic women, whose nerves make life hideous to their families, if a word like this, spoken from considerable experience, were heeded.—Pilgrim.

THE PIANO TUNER.

Why He Left in a Hurry After Finishing His Job.

A lady stepped into a piano warehouse recently to engage a tuner, but before doing so insisted upon the strongest assurance that the tuner was responsible. She was so determined that the manager became curious to know the reason for her disbelief in the reliability of tuners. She gave her experience with the last tuner she had, and this is the story as she told it:

"He had finished tuning the piano when he looked up and said: 'Your instrument was in awful condition. You ought to have sent for me sooner.'"

"It was tuned only three months ago."

"Then the man who did it certainly didn't know his business."

"No."

"No, ma'am. He had better be doing street cleaning than tuning pianos. Why, my dear madam, a delicate instrument like a piano needs fingers equally delicate to handle it, combined with an ear of unerring accuracy. The individual who attempted to tune this instrument last evidently possessed neither of these. In fact, I am free to say he did it more harm than good."

"Indeed he did. May I ask who it was who so abused your instrument?"

"It was yourself."

"Madam, you are wrong. I never tuned a piano in this house before."

"Probably not, but you tuned that instrument nevertheless, or made a botch of it in attempting to do so. It belongs to Mrs. Jones, who sent it here while she is out of town. She told me you always had tuned it and to send for you when?"

But the unhappy man fled with such haste as to make his coat tails a good substitute for a card table.—Philadelphia Musician.

Difficulties of Our Language.

A Frenchman came to England to learn English, and the following sentence was given him:

"The rough cough and hiccup plough me through." The teacher told him the first word was pronounced ruff. He thereupon said this: "The ruff cuff and hiccup plough me through."

"No, no, the second word is pronounced 'koff.'"

"Then," said the Frenchman, "it must be the ruff cuff and hiccup plough me through."

The third, fourth and fifth words were explained with the same result, which the reader may repeat for himself.—London Express.

Too Much.

Mrs. Marryat-Manna is talking of closing her house and coming to live with us. Do you think you could support both of us?

Mr. Marryat—My dear, I can support you very nicely now, but I'm afraid your mother would be insupportable.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Added Attraction.

"No, indeed," said the crafty agent to the bride and bridegroom. "Our company does not prohibit kissing on the platforms, and, besides, I would call your attention to the fact that we have more and longer tunnels than any other railway in the world."—Baltimore American.

No Comparison.

"That New York girl was awful mad when I asked her if she was from Boston."

"I'll bet she wasn't half so mad as the Boston girl whom I asked if she was from New York."—Life.

Forest covers 86 per cent of Russia's total area, or, in all, 464,500,000 acres. In other words, there are four acres of forest to every inhabitant of Russia.

THE FIRST WOMAN.

An Old Eastern Legend That Tells How She Was Created.

The last section "Of a Finger of the Moon Bledded by the Setting Sun" in the Sanskrit work called the "Surging of the Ocean of Time" contains a legend concerning woman's creation which is commonly credited throughout India, and which runs somewhat as follows:

At the beginning of time, Tvashtri, the Vulcan of Hindoo mythology, created the world. But when he wished to create a woman he found he had employed all his materials in the creation of man. There did not remain one solid element. Then Tvashtri, perplexed, fell into a profound meditation. He roused himself to do as follows: He took the lightness of the leaf and the glance of the fawn, the gaiety of the sun's rays and tears of the mist, the inconstancy of the wind, and the timidity of the hare, the vanity of the peacock and the softness of the down on the throat of the swallow, the harshness of the diamond, the sweet flavor of honey, the cruelty of the tiger, the warmth of fire, the chill of snow, the chatter of the jay and the cooling of the turtle dove. He melted all this and formed a woman. Then he made a present of her to man. Eight days later the man came to Tvashtri and said:

"My lord, the creature you gave me poisons my existence. She chatters without rest, she takes all my time, she laments for nothing at all and is always ill." And Tvashtri received the woman again. But eight days later the man came again to the god and said:

"My lord, my life is very solitary since I returned this creature. I remember she danced before my singing. I recall how she glanced at me from the corner of her eye, that she played with me, clung to me." And Tvashtri returned the woman to him. Three days only passed and Tvashtri saw the man coming to him again.

"My lord," said he, "I do not understand exactly how, but I'm sure the woman causes me more annoyance than pleasure. I beg of you relieve me of her."

But Tvashtri cried, "Go your way and do your best!"

And the man cried, "I cannot live with her!"

"Neither can you live without her," replied Tvashtri.

And the man went sorrowfully away, murmuring, "Woe is me; I can neither live with her nor without her."—Collier's Weekly.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

J. C. Watson

Gentleness With Children.

Be ever gentle with the children God has given you. Watch over them constantly. Reprove them earnestly, but not in anger. In the forcible language of Scripture, "Be not bitter against them." "Yes, they are good boys."

"I once heard a kind father say, 'I talk to them very much, but do not like to beat my children. The world will beat them.'"

It was a beautiful thought, though not elegantly expressed. Yes, there is not one child in the circle round the table, healthful and happy as they look now, on whose head, if long enough spared, the storm will not beat.

Adversity may wither them, sickness may fade, a cold world may frown on them, but amid all let memory carry them back to a home where the law of kindness reigned, where the mother's reproving eye was moistened with a tear and the father frowned "more in sorrow than in anger."

Mrs. Sembrich's Voice.

Mme. Sembrich's voice is one of the purest and most beautiful that the world has ever heard. Its compass is from the C below the treble clef to the F above it, two octaves and a half. Her mastery of the art of song is perfect and her execution of all the ornaments of the old Italian school flawless. But above and beyond these accomplishments stand her poetic temperament and her complete musicianship. Her treatment of the expressive powers of music is beyond all praise.

She has a palatial home in Dresden, where she lives when not working with her devoted husband, Wilhelm Stengel, who once taught her piano playing and slapped her hands when she made mistakes. There is not a happier couple in the world than these two, and every one who knows them loves them.—Pilgrim.

The Safest Place in a Storm.

Every one is aware that it is not wise to seek a tree's shelter in a thunderstorm; but, if you must take refuge there, then climb to the topmost branches. It has been proved that the upper boughs of trees during a storm would be the safest position, and it is said that birds in the branches are seldom killed. When the tree is struck by lightning, it is the trunk which, presumably from its greater dryness, is a bad conductor and which therefore suffers the most.

For SALE—A Remington rifle, calibre 45—70, good as new. Inquire of H. S. Roseman, Nittany, Pa. d&wtf

Eczema

How it reddens the skin, itches, oozes, dries and scales! Some people call it tetter, milk crust or salt rheum.

The suffering from it is sometimes intense; local applications are resorted to—they mitigate, but cannot cure. It proceeds from humors inherited or acquired and persists until these have been removed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla positively removes them, has radically and permanently cured the worst cases, and is without an equal for all cutaneous eruptions. Hood's Pills are the best cathartics. Price 25 cents.

CORN BREAD.

Fond Recollections of the Days of the Hoeecake and Flapjacks.

With good meal and a cook following the lessons and traditions of the old regime delicious bread may be baked of Indian meal. But we have grave doubts whether it can be baked as well in a stove as in an open fireplace; but, alas, of the latter only a few remain.

The ashcake, of course, must have ashes. They are indispensable. As well try to produce a mint julep without mint. On the other hand, "flapjacks" need only a well greased frying pan, but skill is required to turn them. That is done by pitching them out of the pan into the air and making them come down flap on the other side. The corn pone may be cooked in a stove or range.

The hoeecake was originally cooked on a hoe in the fields and in the negro cabin. A skillet will do well enough for it, but must be well greased at the bottom. So, too, with respect to egg or batter bread. As for corn muffins, the appliances of a range are admirably adapted to them.

We wish some millionaire would fit up a Virginia country home in antebellum style and among other things have in it a big open fireplace, a black cook in a gingham dress, with a red bandanna on her head, and also have a half acre mint bed, an icehouse and an old time garden filled with raspberries and gooseberries, thyme, sage, currants and all the ordinary table vegetables.

When one of those old time homes and gardens and kitchens is restored and the host and hostess have entered into possession, we desire to be listed as a frequent guest, with a reserved seat in the chimney corner. Then all we shall want will be the zest, the appetite, the voraciousness we possessed when we could eat eighteen rolls and six eggs for breakfast and consume a whole watermelon between meals. But, alas, it would be easier to restore old walls and open fireplaces than to bring back the digestion and storage capacity of a youth that's gone, of a time that's past and never can return.—Richmond Dispatch.

THE COOKBOOK.

Put a pinch of bicarbonate of soda in the water when boiling salmon. This makes it a beautiful red color.

When roasting fowls, put them into an intensely hot oven until carefully browned; after that cook slowly, basting frequently.

When gravy is being made from roast veal, lamb, beef or chicken, use milk instead of water added to the brown drippings left in the pan after the fat has been poured off.

Before baking a bluefish the creole cooks pour over it a sauce made from fresh or canned tomatoes in which garlic is chopped. It is then baked until the flesh of the fish flakes, admitting the sauce.

For a quick cake beat until thick four eggs; add four tablespoonfuls of sugar, half a cupful of flour, a little cinnamon and lemon rind; beat well and spread on a baking pan; bake in quick oven and cut at once.

Cooking teachers say that the ingredients for pancakes, fritters and the like should be mixed fully two hours before the batter is needed. This, they explain, gives the flour a chance to swell, and the batter is better and more wholesome.

A Clever Horse.

A great many horses are fed on the streets from "catbags" drawn up over their noses and wabbling about in a manner which must make it very uncomfortable to eat one's dinner in that way. The Boston Herald tells of a bright horse down in "Pie Alley" which had nearly reached the bottom of his bag. It wobbled awfully, but the oats were sweet and he was hungry. In front of him stood a wagon, and the wagon had a wheel. Happy thought! He walked up to the wheel, rested his canvas bag on the top of it and finished his dinner to the last oat in a comfortable, leisurely fashion and with a twinkle in his eye. If that was not a triumph of mind over matter, what was it?

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in all parts of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER

Established in 1841, for over sixty years it was the NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE, known and read in every State in the Union.

On November 7, 1901, it was changed to the

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER

a high class, up-to-date, illustrated agricultural weekly, for the farmer and his family—

Price \$1.00

a year, but you can buy it for less. How?

By subscribing through your own favorite home news paper, THE REPUBLICAN, Bellefonte, Pa.

Both papers one year for only \$1.50.

Send your order and money to THE REPUBLICAN.

Sample copy free. Send your address to NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, New York City.

Consumption

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption."

People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.

At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.

The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health.

Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.

Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and \$1.00. all druggists.

Took the Order Literally.

A suburban golf club has a Japanese steward named Ooka. He is an excellent cook and his neatness and good taste are beyond question, but he has a very slight knowledge of English, and this sometimes causes him to make ludicrous mistakes. A young woman gave a tea at the clubhouse and sent for Ooka a few days ahead of time, so that all the details of her party might be perfected. She arranged for everything and at the end said: "Now Ooka, at the tea we must have apple pie order." "Yes, madam, apple pie," Ooka returned. "No, apple pie order," said the young girl. "All right. Me understand. Apple pie," Ooka repeated with an obstinate smile.

"Apple pie order," the other corrected again, and Ooka took his leave. He served at the tea along with the dainty little sandwiches and cake twenty huge pieces of apple pie.—Philadelphia Record.

This will save your Life.

By inducing you to use

Dr. King's New Discovery,

Consumption, Coughs and Colds.

The only Guaranteed Cure. NO CURE, NO PAY. Your Druggist will warrant it.

ABSOLUTELY CURES Grip, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, or any Affection of the Throat and Lungs. TRIAL BOTTLES FREE. Regular Size 50 cents and \$1.00. Green's Pharmacy.

—The REPUBLICAN and New York Weekly Tribune one year for \$1.25.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also evidence of kidney trouble.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

FLAMES AND SMOKE.

By These the Entire Coffee Zone of Guatemala Has Been Destroyed.

CAUSED BY A BIG VOLCANO.

Eruption From Santa Maria Continue to Threaten the Destruction of Everything in Reach.

THE LOSSES WILL BE ENORMOUS

SAN FRANCISCO, October 31.—The entire coffee zone of Guatemala has been destroyed by flames and smoke from the volcano of Santa Maria. Eruptions threaten the destruction of every living thing within reach of the fumes and fire that pours from the burning mountain, according to a cable to Castle Brothers, importers of this city, received from their coffee plantation in Guatemala. Only meagre details are given.

"Last Monday," says Louis Hirsch, of Castle Brothers, "I have wired there asking for news of the eruption of Santa Maria, and last night I received in reply this cablegram:

"It is true. Enormous losses. Probable volcanic eruption. Coffee zone destroyed. Our lives are in danger. Further reports will follow."

"The coffee districts referred to," said Mr. Hirsch, "are the Costa Cusa and Granda. They are the finest plantations in the country. If the coffee district is destroyed as the cable seems to indicate, one-third of the crop is most likely involved."

"The volcano of Santa Maria is located between Retalhuen and Quezaltenango. The towns in the neighborhood most likely to be destroyed are San Felipe, Mazatenango has been quiet for many years."

"I was in the district last April at the time when earthquakes racked the country. No volcanic eruptions accompanied the quakes however."

SAN JUAN, Porto Rico, October 30.—Political rioting at Ponce was renewed Thursday morning. From 9 to 11 o'clock the city was in the hands of a republican mob, alleged to have been aided by municipal police. The Federal club was fired on. One man was killed and several were wounded, but not fatally. The rioting was renewed Friday. Business at Ponce is suspended.

Another man was killed during yesterday's attacks of the republicans, which began early yesterday morning, and a number of men were severely wounded. The rioters announced that they intended to attack the Federation of Labor club and other clubs during the day, which caused the closing of all the stores in Ponce.

A Spanish dramatic company, which had been playing at Ponce, applied to the Spanish consul for protection, and it is reported that the consul communicated with the Spanish minister at Washington. Shooting and rioting occurred inside the theatre Tuesday evening, and since that day the company has been unable to perform.

Consumptives Excluded.

A Chicago physician who deals especially with the victims of pulmonary diseases announces that "80 per cent. of the people have consumption, and of these 12 per cent. will die of that malady." Yet it is discovered that in that city, as in most other cities, no poor consumptive can get into a hospital. A few of the institutions have rooms for such patients under restrictions, but they are all filled with pay patients, anyhow the number taken in is insignificant.

No doubt the general exaggeration of the danger of infection has caused the doors of the hospitals to be virtually closed against this class of sufferers. From the discovery that consumption is communicable to the opinion that every victim is a centre of infection has been a quick step. Yet observing physicians know that when the patient is surrounded by certain simple safeguards, and when those who come in contact with him take reasonable precautions, the danger is not serious. There are many reported instances in which a nurse with practical good sense has nursed patient after patient in the most advanced stages of the disease without showing the first indication of contagion.

In Germany a new microbe has been discovered and a very dangerous one it is said to be. Only in inkstands and ink bottles is it found, and for this reason it is known as the ink microbe. Vessels which contain ink and which are seldom cleaned or corked furnish a most congenial home for it. Ink infected with this microbe was recently injected into rats and guinea pigs, and as a result the animals speedily died. Fortunately, there is an easy way to get rid of this pest, and that is by keeping one's inkstand clean and covered.

Many of your friends, or people whom you know of, have contracted consumption, pneumonia or other fatal diseases, by neglect of a simple cold or cough. Foley's Honey and Tar, a safe, sure and pleasant cough medicine, would have saved them. It is guaranteed. C. M. Parrish.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

President Roosevelt Names Thursday November 27, as the Date.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 31.—President Roosevelt has issued the following proclamation, designating November 27 as a day of Thanksgiving:

"According to the yearly custom of our people, it falls upon the president at this season to appoint a day of festival and thanksgiving to God. "Over a century and a quarter has passed since this country took its place among the nations of the earth, and during that time we have had, on the whole, more to be thankful for than has fallen to the lot of any other people. Generation after generation has grown to manhood and passed away. Each has had to bear its peculiar burdens, each to face its special crises, and each has known cares of grim trial, when the country was menaced by malice domestic or foreign levy, when the hand of the Lord was heavy upon it in drought or flood or pestilence, when in bodily distress and anguish of soul it paid the penalty of folly and a forward heart."

"Nevertheless, decade by decade, we have struggled onward and upward; we now abundantly enjoy material well-being, and under the favor of the Most High we are striving earnestly to achieve moral and spiritual uplifting. The year that has just closed has been one of peace and of overflowing plenty. Rarely has any people enjoyed greater prosperity than we are now enjoying. For this we render heartfelt thanks to the Giver of good; and we will seek to praise him not by words only, but by deeds, by the way in which we do our duty to ourselves and to our fellow men."

"Now, therefore, I, Theodore Roosevelt, president of the United States, do hereby designate as a day of general thanksgiving Thursday, the twenty-seventh of the coming November, and do recommend that throughout the land the people cease from their ordinary occupations and in their several homes and places of worship render thanks unto Almighty God for the manifold blessings of the past year."

Cured of Piles After 40 Years.

Mr. C. Baney, of Geneva, Ohio, had the piles for forty years. Doctors and dollars could do him no lasting good. De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. Invaluable for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, lacerations, eczema, tetter, salt rheum, and all other skin diseases. Look for the name De Witt on the package—all others are cheap, worthless counterfeits. Parrish's drug store.

A Case of Small-pox in Bellefonte.

It is with regret that we are compelled to publish the fact that there is a case of this dreadful and loathsome disease, small-pox, in our midst.

The victim is the four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Murphy, who removed to our town a few months ago and reside on East Curtin street.

About ten days ago the little child returned from a visit to friends in Jersey Shore and a few days after coming home was taken sick and a physician summoned. There did not appear to be anything seriously the matter with her, but when he made his second call, a couple of days afterwards, he told the parents that whilst he could not state exactly her disease he advised them to allow no one in their house, and they should not mingle with other people. He called again this morning and the disease had developed sufficiently to determine its real character, and he unhesitatingly pronounced it a case of small-pox. In order that there might be no doubt he had another of our physicians go with him, who saw the child through the window, and he also said there was no question as to it being that disease.

The Board of Health was immediately notified and a meeting of that body called. They ordered the house to be strictly quarantined, no one being allowed to enter or depart from it, and every means will be employed to prevent the disease from spreading.

Now, just one word to our citizens, do not become needlessly alarmed, for this will probably be the only case in town, and it was contracted away from here, besides no one but the family has come in contact with it, for the child was too young to be out playing with other children. Everything that can, will be done to prevent it from becoming epidemic.

We would advise, however, that every one who has not been vaccinated during the last few years have it done now. Further, be cleanly about your person and your house. Do not simply clean your parlor but go to your cellar and see that it is clean and well aired. Allow no rubbish or filth to accumulate in your yards or gardens. See that your drains are clean and that stagnant water does not stand in them. Use lime or other disinfectants freely, for by attending to all these things it may save us from serious results.

We have learned this afternoon that the school directors have taken the precaution to close the schools in the Stone building owing to the fact that two or three of the children attending there were in the Murphy home within the past few days.

Brazilian Balm
Cuts, Scrap, Coughs, Croup
10c, 25c, 50c

THE SENSE OF SIGHT

HOW AN INFANT SLOWLY LEARNS TO EXERCISE IT.

At First the Newborn Babe Has the Power Only to Distinguish Between Light and Darkness—The Development of the Power of Vision.

The sense most early exercised by the newborn infant is the sense of sight, but at first it has the power only to distinguish light from darkness and is in comparison with its later development blind, while in many of the lower creatures the senses are at birth fully developed.

What a difference there is between the dull eye of the newborn infant and the sharp vision of the young chick, which is able to pick up with precision a grain of corn or even snap up a fly while the eggshell may be still sticking to its back! The eye of the infant, however, is developed very gradually, and during infancy and childhood it learns how to see. In the first few days it notices the difference between light and darkness when the light is very intense, and it may even knit its brow in sleep if a bright light be brought close to its face.

On the same principle a striking bright color will also be noticed when held close to the face.

In all these cases, however, the infant follows the object by turning its head and not by the movement of the eyes.

The eyelids open and shut from birth, but they are not always moved at the same time with the movements of the eyeballs until the infant has reached the second or third month. Under two or three months of age infants do not wink when the hand or an object is waved before the face, because they do not see the hand distinctly.

One of the remarkable points of interest in the development of the infant's power of vision is the way in which it learns to appreciate the objects seen. It has to learn to discover the distance of objects, their shape, size, character, etc., and this it does with the assistance of the sense of touch.

The face of the mother or nurse is made familiar in that it is brought so close to the infant's face.

After the infant has learned to see objects distinctly at the distance of several feet it begins to use both eyes in common. At first the eyes act independently of each other, so that it undoubtedly has double vision and sees everything double. This double vision can be produced by many at will by looking "cross eyed."

The infant having reached the point when it sees an object clearly, it must also begin to understand objects of three dimensions—that is, to find out the difference between a flat surface and a solid body. Here the sense of touch also assists. The infant grasps an object and, putting it to its lips and face, satisfies itself as to the shape, character, etc.

It is interesting in this connection to note some cases in which a person born blind recovers sight when grown.

In one case a young man who had lost his sight in early infancy was so completely blinded that he could not distinguish even the strongest light from darkness.

After on operation on one eye had been successfully performed he began to see objects without understanding them—not being able to judge their distances from his eye—and he felt as if everything was touching his eye, so that to touch an object he at first would put one finger or the hand up before his face, pointing at the object aimed at, and reach forward until his finger came in contact with the object.

After he had recovered the use of both eyes he began to find out that everything was not flat, but that many things had a certain thickness as well as length and breadth, and in this way he began to see solid objects.

But even for a year or two after complete recovery he was unable to decide whether a certain figure was a flat surface, as in a painting, or a solid body.

He was also obliged to learn the different animals and objects, not knowing the difference between a cat and a dog until he had touched them.

We all go through just the same process of learning how to see in infancy. The child may be two or three years, or even older, before it has control over its eyes and can judge of the distance of objects in the room, etc.

The care of the eye is a question of great importance for mothers and nurses. The eyes of newborn infants should be carefully washed with fresh, clear water, and if anything unusual is noticed the physician should be seen.

The infant's eyes are specially to be protected against too bright a light. It is by no means an uncommon thing to see a nurse wheeling a young infant in the carriage while the bright sun is pouring into the child's eyes. This does not argue against taking infants into the sun when the weather is not too warm, but the eyes should always be protected against the bright glare, whether direct or reflected.

He Wasn't One of the Two.
Uncle George—You are always complaining about your wife's bad temper, but you know it takes two to make a quarrel.

Harry—In this case the two are my wife and my wife's mother.—Boston Transcript.

Overplayed Themselves.
"Confound it!" exclaimed the sallow dyspeptic in the fifth row, under his breath. "We've overdone the applause. Instead of merely coming out and bowing her thanks, she's going to sing again."—Chicago Tribune.

There Is No Substitute.

There is nothing just as good as Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills. No other medicine can take its place. It does not stimulate—it rebuilds and reinvigorates by resupplying exhausted nerve force. It acts by its power to nourish the nerve centers—no other known medicine does this. It is the only reasonable, sensible way. Don't accept a substitute—get what you ask for—Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills—a medicine whose excellence is vouched for by your fellow citizens.

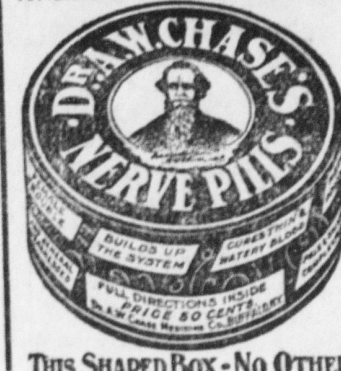
TYRONE, PA.

Mrs. J. H. Curry of No. 1309 Pennsylvania Ave., Tyrone Pa. says: "I have been troubled a good deal with nervousness in the past and never had anything do me more good than Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills. They relieved the high tension of the nerves having a quieting and soothing effect. I also rested very much better after their use. I have no hesitation in recommending them to others."

Beware of Imitations.—Signature and portrait of Dr. A. W. Chase on each box of the genuine. For sale by dealers, 50c. a box, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., 227 Washington street, Buffalo, N. Y.

For sale at Krumrine's Drug Store, Bellefonte, Pa.

A NERVE TONIC NEVER EQUALED

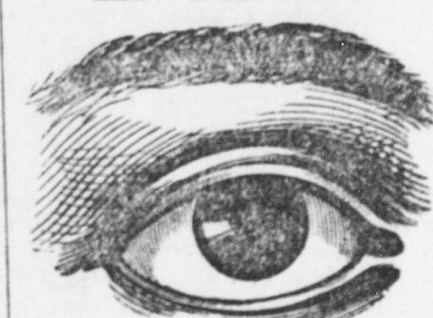


LEWISBURG PA.

Mr. J. W. Getz, of Market street, Lewisburg, Pa., says:—"I have for a long time been troubled with nervousness, especially at night it seemed as though I could not rest at all and would seem to ache all over. I had seen Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills recommended and got a box and found that they were a great benefit to me. They quieted and soothed the nervous and enabled me to rest well. I can recommend them highly."

PROF. J. ANGEL

AN EXPERT



Eye Specialist!

of Williamsport, will make his monthly visit here

Tuesday and Wednesday

Nov. 11 & 12,

from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., with headquarters in

THE LARIMER BLDG.

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

Bellefonte, Pa.

I can examine your eyes at your home, by appointment, without extra charge.

Hundreds are going blind daily, from the need of the proper prescribed glasses and from delaying attention to the eyes from time to time. Nothing will destroy your eyesight quicker than cheap glasses or glasses not properly fitted to your eyes.

Prof. Angel, in the short time he has been visiting this section, has met with marked success. Scores of leading citizens of this community have found relief from his treatment. It is not necessary to travel to Eastern cities for treatment when you can consult an eminent oculist at home.

At State College,

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1902.

FROM 8 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

Professional Cards.

HUGH S. TAYLOR,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

No. 24 Temple Court. All manner of legal business attended promptly.

C. M. BOWER,

ELLIS L. ORVIS,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Office in Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

A. A. DALE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office over Centre County Bank, corner 22 Spruce and High streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

HARRY KELLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in the Temple Court building, South Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. QUIGLEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Temple Court building, Bellefonte, Pa.

J. THOMAS MITCHELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in the Temple Court building, South Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa.

WILBUR F. REEDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office on Allegheny street, one door north of Gazette office, Bellefonte, Pa.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Supply and Want Column.

MAN WITH HORSE AND WAGON wanted to deliver and collect. No canvassing. \$21 per week and expenses; \$150 cash deposit required. Collector. Box Philadelphia.

\$3.00 PER DAY PAID FOR MAILING circulars at home. No canvassing or capital required. Work can be done in the evenings. For full particulars address: J. E. A. SWIGER, Lewistown, Pa. July 16-17

AGENTS for the sale of our Brilliant Gaslight Burners, Family Gas Burners, Bank, Churches, Private and Public Buildings, buy at sight. These Burners are what the people are looking for. They do not require a chimney (no break) or wick to trim and make no smoke or dirt. Fit any coal oil lamp without expense or trouble, and produce the Best, Cheapest and Cleanest Light. It is a great money maker for agents; 50 per cent profit. Write at once and get to work right away. Samples free. ENTERPRISE MFG CO., 1832 Cincinnati, Ohio.

"THE VOLCANO'S DEADLY WORK" From the Fall of Pompeii to the Destruction of St. Pierre. By Prof. Charles Morris, LL. D. Most intensely interesting book ever published. Complete, thrilling and accurate account of greatest disaster that ever befell the human race—greater even than Pompeii. Tells how Martineque, one of the most beautiful islands in the world, was suddenly transformed into a veritable hell. About 500 pages, profusely illustrated with photographs taken before and after disaster. Practically only one copy left. Price \$1.50. Agents wanted. Enormous profits for those who act quickly. Most liberal terms. Outside agents. Don't lose a minute. Send for circular immediately and be at work. The chance of a lifetime for making money. Clark & Co., 22 S. 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Railroad Guide.

SNOW SHOE BRANCH—DAILY EXCEPT Sunday—in effect May 25, 1902.

STATIONS.	AM.	PM.
11:26 7:27 Arrive Snow Shoe	7:10	11:10
10:06 6:05 Snow Shoe Intersection	7:10	11:10
9:58 5:45 Leave Bellefonte	7:10	11:10

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD— On and after Monday, April 28, 1902. Will run as follows, leaving

STATIONS.	AM.	PM.
11:26 7:27 Arrive Snow Shoe	7:10	11:10
10:06 6:05 Snow Shoe Intersection	7:10	11:10
9:58 5:45 Leave Bellefonte	7:10	11:10

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. AND BRANCHES schedule in effect May 25, 1902.

Via Tyrone—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 9:30 a. m. arrive at Tyrone 11:05 a. m. at Altoona 1 p. m. at Pittsburg 1:30 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p. m. arrive at Tyrone 2:30 p. m. at Altoona 3:10 p. m. at Pittsburg 3:40 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 4:44 p. m. arrive at Tyrone 6:00 p. m. at Altoona 6:30 p. m. at Pittsburg 7:00 p. m.

Via Tyrone—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9:30 a. m. arrive at Tyrone 11:05 a. m. at Altoona 1 p. m. at Pittsburg 1:30 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p. m. arrive at Tyrone 2:30 p. m. at Altoona 3:10 p. m. at Pittsburg 3:40 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 4:44 p. m. arrive at Tyrone 6:00 p. m. at Altoona 6:30 p. m. at Pittsburg 7:00 p. m.

Via Harrisburg—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p. m. arrive at Harrisburg 2:40 p. m. at Philadelphia 4:10 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p. m. arrive at Harrisburg 2:40 p. m. at Philadelphia 4:10 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p. m. arrive at Harrisburg 2:40 p. m. at Philadelphia 4:10 p. m.

Via Harrisburg—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p. m. arrive at Harrisburg 2:40 p. m. at Philadelphia 4:10 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p. m. arrive at Harrisburg 2:40 p. m. at Philadelphia 4:10 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 1:05 p. m. arrive at Harrisburg 2:40 p. m. at Philadelphia 4:10 p. m.

Via Lewisburg.

Leave Bellefonte 6:40 a. m. arrive at Lewisburg 8:00 a. m. at Montandon 8:15 a. m. at Harrisburg 8:30 a. m. at Philadelphia 9:15 a. m.

Leave Bellefonte 11:30 a. m. arrive at Harrisburg 1:15 p. m. at Philadelphia 2:15 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 2:15 p. m. arrive at Harrisburg 3:45 p. m. at Philadelphia 4:45 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 4:45 p. m. arrive at Harrisburg 6:15 p. m. at Philadelphia 7:15 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 7:22 a. m.

Via Harrisburg.

Leave Bellefonte 6:40 a. m. arrive at Harrisburg 8:00 a. m. at Montandon 8:15 a. m. at Philadelphia 9:15 a. m.

Leave Bellefonte 11:30 a. m. arrive at Harrisburg 1:15 p. m. at Philadelphia 2:15 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 2:15 p. m. arrive at Harrisburg 3:45 p. m. at Philadelphia 4:45 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 4:45 p. m. arrive at Harrisburg 6:15 p. m. at Philadelphia 7:15 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 7:22 a. m.

Via Harrisburg.

Leave Bellefonte 6:40 a. m. arrive at Harrisburg 8:00 a. m. at Montandon 8:15 a. m. at Philadelphia 9:15 a. m.

Leave Bellefonte 11:30 a. m. arrive at Harrisburg 1:15 p. m. at Philadelphia 2:15 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 2:15 p. m. arrive at Harrisburg 3:45 p. m. at Philadelphia 4:45 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 4:45 p. m. arrive at Harrisburg 6:15 p. m. at Philadelphia 7:15 p. m.

Leave Bellefonte 7:22 a. m.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY—PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD DIVISION. Daily except Sunday. Schedule in effect on and after May 25, 1902.

Westward.

STATIONS.	AM.	PM.
5:58 3:51	5:58	3:51
5:45 3:38	5:45	3:38
5:32 3:25	5:32	3:25
5:19 3:12	5:19	3:12
5:06 3:05	5:06	3:05
4:53 2:52	4:53	2:52
4:40 2:45	4:40	2:45
4:27 2:32	4:27	2:32
4:14 2:25	4:14	2:25
4:01 2:18	4:01	2:18
3:48 2:11	3:48	2:11
3:35 2:04	3:35	2:04
3:22 1:57	3:22	1:57
3:09 1:50	3:09	1:50
2:56 1:43	2:56	1:43

